McKean County Miner.

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McKean County Miner

[illegible] ROGERS, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible] N. Y. & P. (Clermont Branch) ar-[illegible] and leaves at [illegible] R. R. arrives at 10 a. m. [illegible] a. m. and 3:30 [illegible] leaves at 12:11 p. [illegible] Tuesday, Thursday [illegible] departs at 1:30 p. [illegible] before leaving time. [illegible] for receipt of Letters [illegible] and 1:30 p. m. [illegible] for delivery of mail [illegible]

CLARK WILSON, P. M.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

[illegible] Lodge, No. [illegible], F. & A. M., meets on [illegible] Wednesday of each [illegible] at Masonic Hall.
F. R. FOSTER, W. M.
[illegible], Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.

[illegible] Lodge, No. [illegible], meets every [illegible] Tuesday evening of each [illegible] A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
[illegible] LYMAN, M. W.
[illegible] Recorder.

E. A. U.

[illegible] and third Wednesday evenings [illegible]
[illegible] ROGERS, President.
[illegible], Secretary.

G. A. R.

[illegible] meets every Thursday evening [illegible], in the A. O. U. W. Hall.
H. M. [illegible], Com.
[illegible] Adjutant.

W. R. C.

[illegible] Tuesday afternoon at A. O. U. W. [illegible] Block.
[illegible] MORRISON, Pres't.
[illegible], Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

[illegible] Friday evening at 8 o'clock in Backus Hall.
A. [illegible] CORY, N. G.
[illegible], Sec'y.

K. O. T. M.

Meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in Backus Block.
I. S. [illegible], Com.
[illegible], R. K.

W. C. T. U.

Meets every alternate Friday afternoon at [illegible] Temperance Headquarters.
Miss S. A. [illegible], Pres't.
Mrs. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

Y. W. C. T. U.

Meets every Friday evening at 7:30, in Temperance Headquarters.
Miss W. P. [illegible], Pres't.
Miss [illegible], Sec'y.

Knights of St. Martin and the Iron Cross.

Meetings in Backus Hall on first and third [illegible] of the month at 7 p. m.
DWIGHT W[illegible], S. K. C.
[illegible], Scribe.
[illegible], Warden.

Smethport Encampment, No. 273, I. O. O. F.

Meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in Backus Hall.
[illegible] MORRISON, Chief Patriarch.
[illegible], Scribe.

Churches.

Methodist—T. W. [illegible], pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath School immediately after morning services. Class Meeting at 10 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. [illegible] Teacher's meetings Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. [illegible] Meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock.

Baptist—REV. W. H. WILLIAMAN, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in every month. Lord's Supper every two months. All are welcome.

Episcopal—A. Hunter McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. [illegible] Sunday School at 12:00 M.

St. [illegible] Chapel—East Smethport. REV. A. HUNTER McCANDLESS, Rector. [illegible]

St. [illegible] Catholic Church, J. J. GALLIGAN, pastor. Mass at [illegible] a. m. Services at 11:30 [illegible] Services on [illegible] Sunday at Smethport and [illegible]

[illegible], pastor. Preaching [illegible] Sabbath [illegible] preaching every Sunday [illegible] Prayer meeting Thursday [illegible]

[illegible], pastor. Preaching [illegible] after service. [illegible]

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ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office in Backus Block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

[illegible]

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Corner Main and Pine Sts., Bradford, Pa.

James C. Boyce.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND COUNSELOR IN PATENT CAUSES, Office: Room 3, Cor. Main & Webster Sts. Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Gleason Block, Smethport, Pa.

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Smethport, Penn'a.

July 22, 87y1.

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This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

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Opposite the B., N. Y. & P. Railroad Depot.

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Dec. 17, 1888.

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This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. First-class accommodations for the traveling public.

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TWO WOMEN.

By REBECCA HARDING DAVIS.

CHAPTER I.

"Is your master still at breakfast, Secundus? Call him out, then."

Col. Marshall did not dismount, but paced his old nag impatiently up and down on the grass, over which the dew was still glittering. The morning was not yet fairly awake; the fogs lay in gray opaque rivers in the valleys below; but the sun shone warmly about the great stone farm house (one of the oldest in Virginia), high up on the mountain side, with its massive front, its kitchens and stables crowding confidentially into view, and the gigantic oaks which seemed to have found their way from the forest below to be sociable and comfortable nearer its hospitable warmth. A straggling line of yellow billed ducks, muddy from the barn yard, came quacking and biting at the horse's feet; here and there a grinning black face was thrust out of the windows, an[illegible] the colonel did not even notice Tom.

Presently a short, stoutly built man, whose black mustache and military carriage gave him the air of a soldier, came out. "Why, Marshall, what are you doing there? Coffee's on the table."

"Not this morning, Jeems. I want to see you alone. Run in, Tom."

"Hyah, Mas' Tom. Yo'r not to hear dat ar!" Secundus hurried up to Tom, to catch some droppings of the secret himself. But the colonel and Mr. Vogdes spoke in a whisper, glancing now and then anxiously down the valley in the direction of the coal miners' villages.

"There can be no doubt as to the disease?" said Vogdes, when they were alone.

"No. It is yellow fever unmistakably. And the mortality is as great as I tell you. The worst is, the wretches have no physician. Poor Jones—that young Swissman who lived by the mine, you remember?—was one of the first victims; and Campion, who went down on Tuesday from the hill, died last night. There's no chance for a man going out of a pure atmosphere. There's been a terrible want of drainage there. I don't know what's to be done."

"No. I don't know"—irresolutely.

"You see, there's Lowe—he's physician for the county poor; it seems naturally to fall to Lowe. But he has a wife and four children."

"Certainly, Lowe is out of the question."

"And Fordyce. But Fordyce isn't the man to make a martyr of himself. Fool as he did, with his prospects. The man's death warrant is signed that goes. Yet one feels as if somebody ought to do something."

"Of course—of course," and after a short pause, "It's infernally annoying."

"Yes, it is." Both men were kind and charitable enough. But to have the drowsy country routine of every day, the cheerful breakfasts and sociable dinners, the leisurely ride down to their village offices and long drawn gossip, cigar in mouth, over business, more leisurely than all, suddenly disappear, and this pit of death and reeking corruption gape open at their feet, was, as Mr. Vogdes mildly put it, annoying. "I told that Yankee contractor how it would be," [illegible] ripped over the hill, and brought that swarm of railroad Irish there. Steady, Dick! I knew it was the beginning of trouble."

"I see but one way, Marshall. I'll go myself."

"You? What the devil, Jeems!" aghast for a minute. "I forgot that you had ever practiced medicine or I should never have come to you with this story." Both men were silent for awhile, Vogdes mechanically stroking Dick's flank.

"I'll go, Marshall," looking up presently. "Come in and have some more coffee. This fog is chilly."

"It will never do, old fellow," with a good deal of feeling in his tone. "Let the cursed Irish alone. We can't buy their lives at that price."

"I don't know anybody who could be better spared than I," looking around as if he would be remarkably glad to light on a substitute. "I have no wife and few ties."

"You have Tom."

"Tom? Yes." He stopped short at that. "Tut! tut! There's no use talking about it. There's no danger. Come in, come in. What time does the boat go down to the mines?"

"Not until evening. You're determined to go?"

"Yes. I see nothing else to be done."

"It won't do," gathering up his bridle decisively. "I'll find somebody—I'll manage it."

James Vogdes watched him as he rode briskly down the hill, standing motionless after he was out of sight. Marshall could do nothing, of course. There was no way to "manage" it but the one.

"Jacob," he called, as he crossed the path and went up the front steps. A gray headed old mulatto came out, who had been factotum on the place for twenty years before the war. "Uncle, I wish you to see that none of the people go down to the landing or near the mine boat. I'm going away for a few days; come to my room presently for directions, and—stay—send Jem to ask Judge Parker to stop on his way to town."

"Yes, sah. Gwine to need yer dress suit, Mars Jeems? Shell I tell Maria to pack it?"

Vogdes shook his head, laughing, and went into the breakfast room. Joe Page, who had been with him for a fortnight, was waiting at the table. "I sent the coffee out to keep hot, Cousin Jeems," he drawled. "Tom's been teaching me to box till you'd got back. Look here." Whereupon Master Tom shook his yellow curls and charged, and the young man and he tumbled over on the carpet with a shout.

"You're spoiling that boy. Come here, sir, and sit on my knee. Try this steak, Joe."

Tom! This was his last meal with Tom if anything happened. But nothing was going to happen. Page chattered according to his wont about the carpet dance at the colonel's last night and about New York, where he had been in June, and about the crops, the war, of course, coming in as a dolorous refrain to it all. His host answered him, turning his eye askance now and then on Tom. "I know nobody that lost as little as you in the war, Jeems. There's the good of investing in western lands."

"I lost a good deal in negroes."

"Pooh, a mere trifle! Now look at us Pages! Paupers. But you always were a lucky fellow. Your cup's always up when it rains. Now, if I had led two battalions where you did, I'd have come out legless or armless; or if I had invested in western lands, they wouldn't pay two cents on the dollar. I don't know where the deuce you find your luck," glancing out at the rolling hills of the Vogdes plantation, from which the mist was just beginning to lift, and then at the room within, with its old fashioned, solid mahogany furniture, and the table bright with china and frosted silver. Vogdes did not answer. If you left Joe to follow his own lead, he was sure to talk in circles, and you could take him up half an hour hence at precisely the same place and have lost nothing.

"Tom will be a millionaire yet with those western lands," staring at the child over his coffee with his vague black eyes, thinking that he was very like his father. "Not a look of his mother in him. That detestable Nash woman! One of the luckiest days in Jeems' life was that which rid him of his wife." Joe had a habit of profound speculation on trifles. He gave himself over now to the mystery of how Vogdes had ever been swindled into marrying that woman. People said that he never cared for her; it was a black streak in his life, never to be wiped out. No wonder he had not married again. But it must be horribly lonely—unnatural, too, for a man so young to sit down by the wayside and only hope to live again in his son's life. Page wondered if he never did think of marrying again? scanning the soldierly figure opposite, and the face which, good tempered as it was, kept its own secrets. Joe, like most fashionable young fellows, had a gnawing curiosity, but this matter had a personal interest to him.

Vogdes meanwhile had time to coolly [illegible] bered how exceptionally liable he had always been to any sort of contagion or poison. "It will most likely end in the one way. I'm glad I sent for Parker." His will was not made; he must plan for Tom, too, until he was of age. He had meant to be himself Tom's [illegible] companion and friend. He held him close as he sat on his knee. Whatever death might be, he was sure that he would find a way through it to come back and be near the boy. He damned the Irish, their dirt and shiftlessness, to himself; but it did not once occur to him, however, to draw back and let them take their chance.

Joe rose, brushing a crumb from his velvet coat. "Time flies! I must be off."

Vogdes glanced at the clock. An hour with Jacob, two for Parker, and what a broken bit of the day was left until the boat came! Yet it seemed to him all of life was compressed into that little space. An hour ago the future meant for him a stable manhood and long old age; now it had lessened into one short summer afternoon.

"What are you for today, Jeems? Business, as usual, I suppose?"

"Only this morning." He was silent a moment. "I will go down to the cottage this afternoon, and wait there till the boat comes. That is the best that I can do with the day."

"I'll say you're coming. I'm off for there now. I tell you, Cousin Jeems, I—but no matter." He turned away, growing fiery red. It was not the first time some confession had checked itself on his tongue. Mr. Vogdes laughed significantly, but a sudden [illegible] stopped him from speaking. He looked at the young fellow with new [illegible] as he stood in the window, the sun falling on his tall [illegible] six feet of stature, his handsome features and auburn hair and beard. It was the very type of man that a woman [illegible]

But would any woman matter to him now? He had written, in all probability, Finis to that book himself. "Come, Tom," lifting him on one shoulder. "You'll stay with me today, old fellow. I have you, at any rate, thank God!"

CHAPTER II.

Only in Joe's romantic fancy could [illegible] tage. It was that little bald wooden building, that looked as if it had slipped half way down the mountain, which she had always given rent free to some poor relation. But when the war took from her husband, sons and property, she found refuge in it herself with Alice and one old negro. If they had been men, Joe would have wondered how they lived, being as nearly paupers as himself; but his chivalric creed would not suffer him to query about money and a lady together, even to himself. Most probably the truth was that the women managed generally with tea and toast for themselves, though they never lacked a dainty dish for a guest.

Alice had made the biscuits today for breakfast herself. Miss Vane, their guest, coming down the stairs, saw her in the kitchen, her soft arms powdered with flour, her cheeks burned pink. It was a pretty home picture, Miss Vane thought, who had a man's taste in female beauty. "Now I would be vulgar in a kitchen. I am always vulgar out of full toilet," glancing down at her own large slovenly figure. "But Alice is like a child in that. She is her own sweet innocent self always, standing apart. Dress or work don't touch her."

She leaned out of the window. Her face was sallow this morning, and her eyes sunken. Miss Vane was a victim to some obscure ailment which some of her friends called hysteria, and others a secret sorrow. Whatever it might be, the girl seldom slept at night; from midnight till morning the house shook under her heavy tread as she prowled about, now lying on the parlor floor, now creeping with her cold feet into Ally's bed, then out to the porch, tramping up and down in the darkness and rain like a caged animal. By noon she was usually curled up asleep under your feet somewhere, a heavy, dead lump of matter. People who saw Charlotte Vane in the ball room likened her to all kinds of glowing tropical birds and flowers; but orderly housekeepers found her unendurable, a very messenger of Satan sent to buffet them.

Charlotte flung the window open, and thrust out her head and shoulders into the wet, foggy air. The first morning rays had touched the upper waves of rising mist in the valley below, and brought out rose and saffron lights in them, half deadened by the somber umber of the sea below. Beyond, rising out of the fog, was a peak of the South mountain, a glimpse of clear light, green woods and running streams.

It was a pretty home picture.

"The hills of Beulah!" cried Charlotte. A choking lump rose in her throat. She was as easily moved as a child. The unexpressed power, the utter repose in this grand mood of nature calmed her, as the damp air cooled and steadied her body. She stood a long time without moving. Perhaps for her, too, there were hills of Beulah waiting above this dark unintelligible world. For her too—

"What is it?" said a pleasant clear voice at her elbow.

"The sunrise."

Ally peeped out. "Oh, it is nice. But it's horribly chilly! Come to breakfast, Charlotte, dear."

Down in the bright little breakfast room Mrs. McIntyre was waiting, seated by the fire in her worn velvet easy chair, the cat curled up at her feet, and her soft white fingers busy with that everlasting cloud of white netting. Miss Vane, who never sat on a chair, curled herself up on the rug at her feet, and put her head on her lap.

"The fire is pleasant this chilly morning, isn't it, Charlotte?" removing, with soft motherly little touches and pats, the obnoxious curl papers. "Some of the gentlemen might call before breakfast is over, my dear."

"So they might." The word fired her blood as the sound of the trumpet does the trained racer's. She stretched her long lazy limbs and got up. "Truth is, I ought never to 'show' except at night. Even Ally with her baby complexion don't light up as well as I do. Don't blush, child, whenever one speaks of [illegible] your own points as though you were a horse," with a bitter laugh, that had a stifled sob underneath.

Sometimes Miss Vane, when in a good humor, was as gay and brilliant with them as though they had been gentlemen. She told queer, cynical stories of her seasons at New Orleans, Havana, or Paris, out of which, however, all vicious meaning was purged in respect to the innocence of the little bread and butter girl, as she called Ally. But today she was silent, ate ravenously, cast furtive gloomy glances over at Alice's lovable little face, soft brown hair, neither chignoned nor fluffed, and fresh morning dress. These people were altogether genuine and fresh; it was that which puzzled and irritated her. They had known great trouble. Would nothing break their cheery, bright calm? When Charlotte had visited Virginia before, the McIntyre estate was as large as a German principality; now they were wretchedly poor.

Alice, after various mental pokes to rouse Miss Vane, gave it up. "Have you decided, mamma, about my blue silk?"

Charlotte pricked up her ears at the first mention of dress. "That store of old lace you had put by for Ally—I heard the soldiers tore it into rags before your eyes."

Mrs. McIntyre nodded and stroked pussy gently. Yet she did grow pale.

"Don't bring ghosts, even of old lace, to the breakfast table!" cried Ally, quickly.

"But the idea of merino at a ball, Alice!" solemnly. "You don't understand, child. And yet you sit here and do nothing!"

"What could we do, Charlotte? The lace was torn into shreds—perfect shreds, I assure you!"

"Who talks of lace?" vehemently. "You and your mother are in want, actual want. You have culture, both of you, fine taste and shrewd wit. Why do you not use them to help yourselves and the world?

Mrs. McIntyre's face deepened in color, but she did not speak.

"I'm sure, Charlotte," piped Ally with a nervous quiver, "I do not wish mamma to want. I'd teach music if anybody [illegible] and they're out of date. I can embroider very nicely"——

"Your cousin cannot mean that we should be sempstresses, Alice," quietly.

"Sempstresses—yes. Anything that would give a place in the world. I wish, God knows, that I had no fortune, that I might do something to justify my right to live," cried Miss Vane, who was now fully mounted on her last hobby.

Joe's horse's hoofs were heard outside, and Miss Vane abandoned her cause and vanished. A man—any man—to her was a foe to be overcome, and she was never victorious in her morning wrappers. She went to her room and spent the day there, in planning how to use her fast wasting life. She was in deadly earnest in the matter. She thought, as she did every day, of lecturing, of going into a hospital or a nunnery. The happiest time of her life had been during the war, when she had been a Confederate spy at Washington, carried maps in her boot heels or chignon, and when she appeared as Maryland at a masquerade ball in Richmond, with gold chains fettering her beautiful bared arms.

"Ah! then I was a patriot! Then I lived! Like a man," she thought. The tears were in her eyes.

"What was it Mrs. McIntyre had said of Alice? Wife and mother?" She tossed slatternly and nerveless on the bed, saying the words over dully again and again. Would she ever be a loving wife as other women? She thought a baby's fingers might take away the stain and sore from her breast, but nothing else could. Nothing.

Then her thoughts went off at a tangent to James Vogdes. She had known him but a week or two, but she loved him. She was sure she never had loved any man so much before. If she could only be sure that he cared for her! She sat up on the bed, her sallow skin heating into mellow passionate tints, her eyes half shut and brilliant as an animal's watching its prey. If she could rid him of that weak feeling for Alice! It was not love. That silly commonplace girl had but a surface touch; she could never rouse the brain power, the fever passions which Charlotte felt were latent in him. "I am his equal! I will make him mine—to-night."

The next moment she bethought her of her dress for the evening, and the floor was soon covered with gorgeous ball dresses, torn and soiled, unmated shoes and stockings, artificial flowers, old letters which she had dragged out of her trunks. At the bottom of one she found a bottle of laudanum, some of which she poured into a glass and drank.

"Just what my nerves needed," she said, putting the goblet away.

CHAPTER III.

Joe Page kept an anxious watch on the door all day for Miss Vane. Alice was a nice little thing, but a man of the world like himself found, of course, metal more attractive in a higher type of women. However, he lounged away the day contentedly enough. The little parlor, as usual, was cheerful and sunny, and Ally was always vivacious and stout tempered, and secretly relished a bit of gossip, as every woman does, however well bred. Joe mentally patted her on the head patronizingly. What a thorough little housekeeper was! so tender and watchful with her mother too! they were intimate as two happy girls together. Just the very wife for Jeems Vogdes. There was a whisper going about the neighborhood that Vogdes had been a suitor for Alice ever since the little girl had left school, which was in fact but a few months ago.

"I'd give all I'm worth to know if he has changed his mind since he saw Miss Vane," thought Joe, looking steadfastly at his boot toes, his heart in a fierce glow of jealousy. "But how the deuce is a fellow to find out?"

"Secundus is training that pony capitally," he remarked. "The bay, you know? Vogdes intends it as a birthday gift for Miss Vane."

Now, there had been a vague rumor that the pony was to be broken for Alice.

"I never knew a woman ride more beautifully than Charlotte," Mrs. McIntyre remarked quickly.

"I always think of Di Vernon," said Ally with a little gush of enthusiasm.

"By the way, Vogdes bade me give you his compliments, Aunt Letitia. He will ride over this afternoon. Tom wants to see Miss Vane."

"Tom is very fond of dear Charlotte," said Ally. "Everybody is that, though," forcing a smile; and then the little girl got up and went up to her own room in great haste, only to sit down and stare at the whitewashed wall when she reached it. Charlotte was lovely, there was no denying that; especially in that puffed yellow silk—and her arms and hands were models for a sculptor, as Cousin Joe said—"When they are clean," Ally added as a foot note in her secret soul, with a malicious toss of her head. "But that is no reason why she should take—my—my friends away from me," said Ally, trying to hold back the tears in her blue eyes. "Cousin Joe hasn't asked me to dance once this summer [illegible] quets for Miss Vane, and now there's Tom gone! Dear little fellow! It was hard she couldn't leave me Tom."

The little urchin was in the habit of running down to the cottage every day, and Alice's devotion to him (when nobody saw her) was something wonderful to behold. How she brushed and curled his yellow hair! how she slyly sewed on missing buttons, or darned tears in his trousers, whispering, "Poor little motherless fellow!"

Meanwhile, down stairs, Mr. Page entertained Mrs. McIntyre with some of his most brilliant anecdotes of society and blasé bits of philosophy. Alice's mother, he remembered, had been both belle and bel esprit in her youth, and it was worth while to show her how superior young men of this day were in savoir vivre to those of her own.

The lady, her white fingers busy with her wool, turned Joe over and over, and read his whole secret leisurely; that he was fiercely jealous of Vogdes, who he believed meant to put his fate to the test with Miss Vane to-night. The poor boy was as helpless in her gentle handling as a miserable little mouse upon whom a white motherly old cat has laid her velvety paws.

She smiled complacently as she went up stairs to dress for tea. Poor Charlotte! that would be a terrible ménage for any man under her rule as housekeeper. But she was thankful that Vogdes' attention had been directed from Alice. A widower with an unruly boy, a man whose early youth had been scarred with passion, was not the husband she would choose to take her pure white flower to his bosom.

CHAPTER IV.

It was nearly dusk when Vogdes reached the cottage. He had been detained longer at home than he planned; a man cannot so readily slip off the traces of the world and its business. When all was done he made an excuse to go all over the old house, to say a cheerful word or two to each of the people. Their old black faces had been familiar and friendly to him since he was a boy. Then he lifted Tom up into the buggy, holding him on his knee, joking [illegible] idea that he ought to give the boy some great truth to guide him through his life, to tell him of God. But somehow he only held him closer and talked baseball. "What am I that I should speak of God to him?" he cried. He made a circuit of a mile or two. They passed a shady little graveyard. Close by the fence there was a marble monument so heavy and costly that there was no room for grass and flowers. They stopped beside it.

"I never was here before," said Tom.

"Nor was I," said his father. Now that he was, perhaps, done forever with life and its business, he wished to come to say above this grave that he forgave his dead wife lying there the wrong she had done him. He sat a moment in silence. He would have been glad if the marble had not been so heavy and broad above her. He would have liked to lay his hand on the warm earth that covered her breast to bid her a kinder farewell.

Half an hour afterward he drove into the inclosure about the cottage. The windows were all closed but one. It opened into the breakfast room; the bright light shone out and showed the dainty tea table set, a vase of autumn flowers in the middle, and Alice sitting by the urn alone, waiting for the others to come. She never had seemed so pure to him, so tender. The soft light brought into relief her womanly little figure, her shy, sensitive face, with its dark blue eyes set in heavy shadows and the peach bloom on her cheeks. It was a miniature picture of home—the home that James Vogdes had never known.

"So you're here at last," said Joe Page, coming down the yard with a surly face. "I doubted if you knew your own mind this morning!"

Vogdes understood him. "Yes, I know it," composedly going with him into the house.

He was quite sure he knew it. Why, for months the idea of that sweet, pure little girl as his wife and the mother of his boy had been as a glimpse into an unknown heaven for him.

He would make it sure to-night. If he lived to come back he would know if she would be his wife or no. Of course he knew his mind! Miss Vane had a certain charm that no one could deny. But he was no fool—no Joe Page to be won by it. If Alice—but here his heart failed him.

In the little hall he met Mrs. McIntyre and caught her hand, with a sense of having reached a half way house of present security. But he would not tell her his secret. No other hand than his own must capture this white dove and fold it to his bosom.

"I have a favor to ask of you, madam," offering her his arm and leading her into the parlor. Now James Vogdes had a certain soldierly courtesy and protecting, deferential manner to all women, even to his laundress, which had a queer, subduing effect on them.

Mrs. McIntyre's heart instantly softened.

"You may be sure it is granted, James," cordially.

"I am going away to-night for a few days. May I leave Tom and his nurse with you?"

"Assuredly. That would be certain without your asking. But I do not understand," looking at him keenly. "There is something beneath this. What is it?"

"Nothing. I am going to the mines. You know what is wrong there?"

"Yes," in a whisper. "I have not told Alice."

"There is no danger for me, of course. Still, I might not return. If I do not, I have made arrangement at school for Tom. But there is no woman—will you"——

"Keep a watch over him? Yes, as God hears me I will, James. But, my dear boy, this ought not to be." Her eyes were full of tears; she laid her hand on his arm.

"Tut, tut! there is no danger. Only I am over anxious about my boy."

"You will not speak of it to Alice? She is so easily frightened."

"No, no! I will wait here until tea is over, and then bid her good-by, if you will allow me." He sat down on the dark end of the porch, where he could look into the room at her sitting there.

There was a soft rustle in the bushes near, and a warm breath. He turned quickly. Miss Vane stood close beside him, quite motionless, looking at him. He could not distinguish her figure with its drapery of dark gauze from the shadows about her. He could discern only a glimpse of lithe, bending limbs; a glint of starlight fell across the mellow, olive cheek, the slow heaving bosom; he could feel rather than see her magnetic, absorbing eyes. He had an odd, momentary fancy that she silently had grown out of and belonged to the warm-tinted autumnal dusk, full of drowsy harvest smells, darkness and passion.

Strange as it may seem, Vogdes turned to this woman from Alice with a thrill of pleasure, almost relief. His brain had been heated all day, every faculty strained to its utmost tension; his courage quailed before the approach to his delicate, [illegible] here was rest.

He did not speak to her. Their friendship had been subtle and unconventional from the first; the long silences, when the eyes or instinct only spoke, had been one of its features which strangely attracted Vogdes. When the darkness had grown familiar to him, he saw that her cheeks now were wet with tears.

"What is it?" he whispered, leaning closer. But she stood apart, the twilight forming an impalpable barrier between them.

"I heard all," she said. "I know what you are going to do."

"Tut, tut! there is no danger!" using the same words as to Mrs. McIntyre; but he whispered now, and the tone was soothing and tender.

"I know that it is almost certain death."

"Would you have me stay?"

"No. There are so few men who would do this heroic deed."

Miss Vane stood close beside him, quite motionless.

James Vogdes was noted among the men who knew him best as an unusually humble, unassuming fellow, a man who would never assert himself enough to push his way. But every nerve now tingled with keen excitement and delight. "My life is worth little to any [illegible]

And he waited breathless to be contradicted. Not that the stout, brawny fellow was in reality peculiarly vain or silly. Mailed Antony himself, no doubt, blushed with pleasure when the Egyptian woman patted, and petted, and cajoled him, and put him on a pedestal to abase themselves before.

Charlotte's answer startled him. "Your life is worth little," she said, "for you have not known its value."

"Do you?"

The darkness was warm and still about them; his breath came hot and quick. She had roused fierce, passionate thoughts in him with her sudden, sharp probe; but they were of himself, not of her. Old ambitions started into life; the dream which came to him in his boyhood of what he might be, the dream that had so slowly died, and left him a dull, sensible country squire, plodding with the rest. "What am I, Charlotte? God knows I've sounded myself, but I find nothing." He waited as though the dark figure had been a priestess who had spoken to the gods for him. She did not answer at once. "I have lived very much alone. No one ever cared to speak to me as you have done now. But you overrate me. I am sure you overrate me."

"If you come back,' she said, in the same low, strained voice, "there is no place which strength and intellect can conquer which may not be yours. Virginia needs a leader. The way is open and waiting for you. Let me speak plainly, though I am a woman. The time is short, and I am your friend," her voice failing at the last.

He listened breathless. "Yes. Let us be true and frank to each other. If I could believe what you tell me"—He was standing beside her. Unconsciously they had gone down the path into the thick trees of the garden. A strange madness fired his blood. If this were true? He had dreamed it of himself long ago: And Charlotte had subtly hinted it before. These words only gave substance to her meaning and to their friendship. If he were indeed to waken when he came back to a new life of exertion, victory, power! And she—this friend who saw his true self when all others were blind?

He turned sharply. She was close to him, the rare brilliant woman whom so many men had sought in vain, with all her wonderful beauty, her subtle thought, her feeling for him, whatever that might be, laid bare, ready for his coming.

He did think of Alice. But she had grown curiously petty and faded in his mind. A mere bit of ice. And ice, he remembered, when you pressed it too warmly, sometimes rested in your hand a dash of insipid water. But here——

Could fate have meant him to win this woman's love? She turned her face slowly toward him. Charlotte had always this advantage on her side, that she never acted. For the time she loved the man madly. It breathed in the very atmosphere about her. It had its power over him without his knowledge. The heavy coils of her black hair had fallen and shook out a delicate perfume; her breast rose and fell with passionate tremble and shiver; her sultry eyes evaded his; her warm breath touched him. Then she drew back; she was almost lost in the shadows.

He sprang after her, caught her arm. "Stay! If I come back alive"——

He paused; there was a fierce struggle at his heart. A bell sounded down in the river fog. She waited a moment for him to speak.

"There is the boat." She said then, quietly, "We will be friends—in life or death." The tone was cold enough, but she touched his forehead with the tips of her fingers—just touched it, no more; but the next moment she was strained to his breast and his burning lips were pressed to hers. Then he turned from her and hurried down the hill.

At the parlor window Alice's little pale face had been watching all evening. She saw him now cross the path that led to the house, and stop uncertainly. She got up, putting her hand upon the pane. Tom, who was clinging half asleep to her dress, slipped down neglected.

"He is coming!" she whispered. Surely he would not go to meet death without a word of good-by for her?

The boat bell rang impatiently. She heard his sharp, clear tones. "Bid the ladies good night for me, Page. I am sorry I am so hurried."

Joe, who knew now where he was going, stood by him remorseful and fussing. "Will you not bid Tom good-by?"

"Tom? No, I could not do that." He turned and walked without a word down into the fog. Had he forgotten his boy in the last hour? He felt as if he had been lost in a hot, feverish dream, from which he would never wish to awaken.

Meanwhile little Ally stood by the window, watching him go. When the noise at the shore had ceased, and she heard the boat swash through the water as it passed down the river, she turned and went up stairs, smiling very brightly as she met her mother.

"Where is Tom, my dear?"

"I do not know, mamma. Tom? I [illegible] his intention?"

"O dear, yes! How foolish men are. Good night, mamma," and, smiling and nodding, she went into her room, double locked the door, and threw herself suddenly, white and shivering, on the bed. "And I loved him so! I loved him so! I could have made him so happy and comfortable!" was all the moan the poor little thing made.

Miss Vane, combing out her false black hair in the next room, felt her heart beat faster as she heard a sob. "Silly child!" she said, not unkindly. "It will make more of a woman of her, though. But he is not mine yet."

She sat thoughtful for a few minutes; then from the bottom of one of her trunks took out a suit of men's clothes and laid them ready for use. Then she lay down and slept heavily.

CHAPTER V.

Daylight wakened Mr. Vogdes out of his feverish dream very thoroughly. The yellow fever in a coal-diggers' village was certainly prosaic; and then he was kept hard at work. But for his pity for the poor wretches and his nausea at the dirt about him, he was well and hearty; death never seemed further off from him. The disease was not half so fatal as it had been reported; a physician came down from the hills and another from the court house; he began to suspect that his expectation of self sacrifice had been a bit of melodrama of which he ought to be ashamed, and to feel himself not so much of a hero after all. As to the two women to whom he had almost committed himself the night before, it was a most damnably perplexing affair.

It was late the next afternoon when he met Dr. Masters at the door of a large wooden building, into which they had removed two or three of the patients.

"Jones is better."

"So is that woman Moore. I think we have it under."

"Yes. This change in the weather is favorable. There is the boat already."

"There will be no passengers to-night."

Vogdes glanced at it down through the twilight carelessly, and went into the [illegible] He was stooping over one of the pallets when Dr. Masters came in, and touched his elbow. "There was a passenger—a young man, who offers himself as nurse. He asked for you."

"We really need no one else. He ought to be sent back."

"So I think. See to him, Vogdes; here he comes." The old doctor went out to his own patients, and Vogdes, busied in lifting the great, groaning Irishman before him, only noticed by a glance the awkward young fellow who had entered and stood by the door.

The setting sun threw a glare of light over the ill kept, dirty room, the half dozen wretched occupants of the bed, and the man who moved about among them, stout, prompt, business like. Could this be the hero of last night's dusk, and romance, and passion? Charlotte's heart dropped to low ebb. Then she stood stiff and erect. She had made a desperate move. But it would win. If daring and self sacrifice were admirable in a man, Vogdes would think them divine in a woman. He would find that she could stand by him shoulder to shoulder anywhere on the man's ground. Why should she not thus show him that she loved him? Why should not a woman be the first to say, "I love?" Man and woman stood as equals.

Just then Vogdes, having finished, came up quickly, touching his hat. "You asked for me, I believe?"

"You do not know me?"

He glanced over the shuffling, ungainly figure, the sallow face, pert nose, and bold eyes, paused a moment perplexed, and then drew back. "Good God! It is not"——

She caught his arm with both hands. "Yes, it is I—it's Charlotte! I came to—to die with you! You will not cast me off?"

For a moment Vogdes' astonishment and dismay choked him. "What will people say?" he gasped out, letting her hands slip off untouched.

"Is that all? What the world thinks! But as for me"——She cried out the words shrilly, her teeth beginning to chatter. She was a nervous woman, and the strain on her had been terrible all day. The reaction was coming.

"For heaven's sake, Miss Vane, control yourself. The men will hear you. The doctor—Come outside and tell me what you meant by this—this freak."

Charlotte followed him. He stopped in the chicken yard outside, among the coops. It was still daylight, bald, ugly daylight. He had a bottle in one hand and a spoon in the other, and there she stood in her man's coat and trousers, a felt hat on her head, into which she had, with a lingering hope of effect, put a black feather, which had been broken and sagged down behind. She knew that her face was smutted with soot from the boat.

Twilight, and romance, and passion, were gone from between them forever. She had made a mistake. She saw that now suddenly. Life itself seemed to turn cold and thin before her eyes.

"Why should I not come?" she said at last, as he waited sternly. "Are men only to be heroic? You have told me of women who went to nurse the dying, and praised them for it."

"It was for those poor fellows, then?" his face softening. "You are a foolish child. If you had ever had a mother to take care of you—But you must go back at once. I will not allow you to go near them."

"Could I sit at home, pale and whimpering, like Alice, when—you were in danger?"

His face turned scarlet. "You are generous, Miss Vane, as we all know," speaking thick and hurriedly, raising his voice when she would have spoken. "You are loyal to your friends. But your enthusiasm has led you innocently

[Continued on Fourth Page.]

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Rates by the year, or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. Executors and administrators notices [illegible] for six insertions. Professional cards, not exceeding one inch, $5 per year.

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All communications should be addressed to

L. ROOKS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., August 30, 1889.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

STATE.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
HENRY K. BOYER,
of Philadelphia.

COUNTY.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
C. ROGERS,
of Smethport.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR,
M. J. HADLEY,
of Turtle Point.

Republican County Committee.

W. L. [illegible], Bradford, Chairman.
2d Ward, George P. Tabb
3d do, E. W. Murray
4th do, M. Mason
5th do, J. A. Waite

TOWNSHIPS OR BOROS.	P. O. ADDRESS.	NAME.
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" 2d d	Bradford	Griffin Hatfield
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Corydon	Corydon	L. D. Towne
Eldred	Eldred	C. J. Mesick
Eldred boro	Eldred	L. S. Carpenter
Eldred twp	[illegible]	M. M. Bowen
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Lafayette, 1st d	Mt. Alton	Mark Sterling
" 2d	Big Shanty	J. H. Freel
Liberty	Port Allegany	A. Gallagher
Norwich	Norwich	A. J. Brewer
Otto, 1st d	Duke Centre	D. E. Cook
Otto, 2d d	[illegible]	C. B. [illegible]
Port Allegany	Port Allegany	W. M. Holmes
Sergeant	Clermont	[illegible]
Smethport	Smethport	H. L. Wright
Wetmore	Kane	W. L. [illegible]

THE nomination of Robert King for County Surveyor was an excellent one, but for many years Mr King has positively declined that office. He will hardly accept the nomination at this time.

WILLIAM A. WALLACE created some wicked stories by saying that if Mr. Bigler will accept the nomination for State Treasurer he will have Mr. Wallace's support because, in the first place, he is a personal friend, and, in the second, a bright man well qualified to perform the duties of that office.

UNDER Democratic rules in this county each precinct is entitled to three delegates in the County Convention, a full convention consisting of 102 members. Last Tuesday's convention was composed of 14 regularly constituted delegates and four or five gentlemen who were present to see that the fourteen ran the business in good shape.

IMPORTANT ruling that will be hailed as a boon by hundreds of applicants for pensions. It relates to proof of the original disability. The rule which required the evidence of one commissioned officer or one orderly sergeant or in the absence of both the testimony of two privates, has been so modified that in the absence of other evidence the testimony of one private and the claimant will be accepted as satisfactory proof provided that both are men of good character.

THE California Censor says 25 years hence people will be astonished that the Christians and reformers of this day allowed the tobacco curse to grow to a $300,000,000 magnitude, and openly to get into a general use, without any protest save from a few women and few men who were called fanatics for meddling with these "outside issues." It is a curious fact that a great many people who shout loudest about the use of whiskey themselves use opiates, and the habitual use of opiates is as much worse than drinking as drinking is worse than the tobacco habit. "I don't drink and you must not" is their maxim.

PROFESSOR JOHN F. CARLL, of the State Geological Survey, who is high authority on oil and natural gas, is one of those who think the supply of oil in this State is limited and is slowly but surely becoming exhausted. He does not merely theorise on the subject, but reaches his conclusions by two chains of reasoning. One is that a thorough geological exploration shows no new oil territory beyond what is now being drained, and the other that the production shows a constant falling off, notwithstanding the number of new wells opened every year. Thus, in 1886 the Pennsylvania fields produced 23,000,000 barrels of oil. In 1888, with 3,221 new wells, the production was but 17,600,000 barrels. Evidently posterity will have to get along without Pennsylvania oil, and the statistics of natural gas teach much the same lesson with regard to that product.—*Phila. Inquirer.*

THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE.

Hon. James Broder of Bradford, was nominated for County Treasurer by the Democratic County Convention on Tuesday last. Mr. Broder has been a resident of Bradford for many years. During his early experience in the county he was engaged in lumbering on the west branch of the Tuna in company with Hon. L. D. Wetmore of Warren. Latterly he has represented the Struthers manufacturing company of Warren through the northern oil field in the sale of their engines and other oil well machinery. He is a man of positive convictions and for many years has been a leading adviser in Democratic counsels. He has served two terms as Mayor of Bradford, the last time being elected as an independent candidate over M. McMahon, the regular Democratic and Hon. E. B. Stone, the regular Republican candidates. This is pretty good evidence that he has considerable political strength, at least in that city. That he would discharge the duties of the office with fidelity, if elected, there can be no question.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.

Pursuant to call the convention convened in the court house on Tuesday at about 2.30 o'clock p. m., and was called to order by Mr James Bayler, Chairman of the County Committee. After briefly stating the objects for which they were assembled, he announced that nominations for permanent Chairman were in order. Mr Perry Smiley, of Kendall was unanimously elected.

On a call of election districts it was found that but 12 of the 34 precincts were represented and three of those by self constituted delegates.

The representatives of the press present were chosen as secretaries.

The first business was the selection of a Chairman of the County Committee for the ensuing year which precipitated a draw by Mr L. R. Shaw of Kendall borough. Mr Shaw was requested to take the chair owing to the illness of Mr Smiley and that seeming to be the wish of the convention did so, and filled the position in an able manner.

The County Committee as at present constituted was continued for the coming year.

Messrs F. J. Collins of Bradford and J. W. Bacon of Lafayette, were unanimously chosen delegates to the State Convention and given power to chose their own alternates.

At this juncture Mr F. J. Collins moved that the convention adjourn, the Chairman, at which time candidates for County Treasurer and Surveyor, be nominated, but the motion was unanimously voted down.

The convention then proceeded to the nominations.

Mr James Broder of Bradford, being the only person named for County Treasurer, was nominated by acclamation.

For County Surveyor, Mr J. H. McQuaid was named but declined on the ground that he was not a civil engineer, and Robert King of Smethport, was nominated by acclamation.

After listening to a few remarks from Mr James Bayler, the out going Chairman of the County Committee, the convention adjourned.

THE NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT.

On Tuesday last the 23d annual session of the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic convened in the city of Milwaukee, Wis. Among other subjects which will be considered at this session will be the following:

The pension question has of late become so large a factor in National politics and has been made the scape goat for so many political tricksters that the G. A. R. men are interested in relieving it, so far as lies in their power, from the stigma which has thus been laid upon it. The G. A. R. people, as a rule too, will uphold Corporal Tanner in his conduct of the Pension Bureau believing, as they profess to do, that he has been actuated in issuing and increasing pensions by a desire simply to relieve the sufferings of destitute Union soldiers, and has not overstepped the limit of his office.

They will also, beyond a doubt, urge that better provisions be made for many of the old comrades who are without the necessaries of life. It is not to be presumed from this that the G. A. R. men will favor making an indiscriminate scramble for pensions. Talks with their leaders develops the fact that they favor a careful distribution of pensions to only such veterans as it is established are worthy of aid from the government.

Another important matter which is likely to come up will be the G. A. R. in the history of the future. The members of the organization have for several years moved this question and are unanimous in agreeing that the country at large knows little or nothing respecting the workings and objects of the order. The old soldiers do not regard the histories of the war that are used in some sections of the country as correct in data and unbiased in teaching. Hence they wish to send down to posterity a volume which is not only a history of their organization but which is also a true and uncolored narrative of the political tangles that resulted in the war and a veracious account of the war itself.

NEGOTIATIONS are now in progress between Great Britain and the United States for a settlement of the boundary line between Alaska and the Dominion. The belief is expressed in Washington official circles that a joint commission will be appointed next year and intrusted with the task of delimiting a frontier extending in a serpentine course from the Pacific Ocean to the frozen shores of the Arctic. Hitherto the estimate of the enormous cost of this work has deferred Congress from making the necessary appropriations, despite the wishes of successive Administrations. Canada is undoubtedly more anxious to have the limits of her westerly frontier defined. This country possesses a rich gold district on the Yukon river, but a wall of forest covered mountains 600 miles in extent makes the new El Dorado inaccessible except through Alaskan territory. At present there is really no agreed upon boundary, Canada maintaining that the United States has extended its sovereignty into Dominion territory. Miners in the disputed region, comprising hundreds of square miles, have successfully defied the jurisdiction of both Governments, rendering the administration of justice both uncertain and ineffective.

DEMOCRATIC CAUCUSES.

It was thought at an early hour last evening that the police would be called upon to clear the sidewalks in front of the polling places in the various wards of the city, so great was the enthusiasm manifested by the leaders of the party, but after 8 o'clock the idea was dispelled. The following are the delegates elected to represent Bradford at the county convention on Tuesday next:

First ward 1st precinct,——— ———
" 2d " ——— ———
Second ward, ——— ———
Third ward, ——— ———
Fourth ward, ——— ———
Fifth ward, ——— ———

For fear that some of our readers may not thoroughly understand the above table, and much as we regret to furnish a diagram and explanation of an affair that is unparalleled in the history of any political party. There were no caucuses held in any of the wards of this city last evening. In the words of the celebrated comedian, Ezra Kendall, "Rats!"—*Bradford (Dem.) Sunday News.*

MAHONE FOR PURITY OF ELECTIONS

General William Mahone, in his speech before the Virginia Republican Convention that named him for Governor uttered one paragraph that The *Press* would like to see blazoned in letters of gold a foot high at every voting precinct in the United States. It is this:

"There can be no safety to the peace and well-being of organized society, no security to a Republican form of government, no protection to life, liberty and property, where the agencies of organized government and representative trust are inaugurated by means of polluted returns. Such invitation, for the conscription of the governmental power of any constituent body must sooner or later come to plague the inventors. It opens wide the field to the introduction of every danger to which the interest of organized society can be exposed."

This telling utterance derives additional emphasis from the fact that it comes from a political leader and organizer of the type at which mugwumps are wont to sneer as "practical politicians."

It is not denied by the Democrats of Virginia that they bribe the colored voters and falsify election returns. They admit it and justify it on the score of the alleged necessity of avoiding "negro domination." But does it never occur to them that they are familiarizing the young men of the south with a most dangerous form of crime and imbuing them with the idea ... General Mahone's words have been spoken none too soon. If corrupt and fraudulent practices are sanctioned because of the supposed necessity of avoiding "negro domination," how are they going to be stopped when, as a result of the beneficent Republican policy of education, the shadow of that excuse no longer exists?

The Republican candidate for Governor of Virginia has pledged himself to a clean and honest campaign. Let McKinney, the Democratic candidate, do the same, and see that his party sticks to it. The eyes of the country are on Virginia this fall, and the country will judge which of the two parties there can most safely be intrusted with power. "By their fruits ye shall know them," and fruits in this connection means campaign methods.—*N. Y. Press.*

THE CAMPAIGN IN VIRGINIA.

The Republican Convention in Virginia on Thursday was fully of spirit and enthusiasm, and promises well for the party in the campaign now opened in that State. The resolutions and speeches had an earnest purpose about them. They ought to arouse every man to his full duty.

The nomination of General Mahone for Governor will not prove entirely satisfactory to some of the Virginia Republicans, but it was made with absolute unanimity in a convention which contained many who have not acted in harmony with General Mahone hitherto. It is the choice of the majority of the party however and the minority can afford to yield as it does in other States and turn in for the party and what it represents.

General Mahone is a shrewd and restless campaigner. He knows Virginia as no other man knows it, and those Republicans who are not willingly reconciled to his leadership and there are still many—will much better serve themselves by supporting him than they can by pursuing an indifferent course, which must certainly result in ... That would only keep Virginia back when everybody wants progress.

There is a great deal more at stake than individual success, which is really not the thing to be considered. All the material interests of Virginia are in great degree dependent upon the success of the Republican policy and the prestige which that policy would gain by a triumph this year would be an incalculable benefit to every interest in the State. That should be sufficient to inspire every one who believes in Republican principles to active work.

It can hardly be doubted that a majority of the people of Virginia believe in the policy declared in the platform of the Republican convention. Why should anyone who takes a broad view of that halt upon a question of men? Virginia is Republican if all the Republicans vote the Republican ticket, and this year they ought to do it.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

GEN. RUSSELL A. ALGER of Michigan was elected National Commander of the G. A. R. on Wednesday evening last by the national encampment now in session in Milwaukee.

LITERARY NOTES.

A WANT OF STABILITY IN AMERICAN EDUCATION.

We have no right to flatter ourselves that there is any thing peculiar in the quality of the American boy which will enable him to dispute with that long and patient training in prescribed studies which does so much for the German student in the secondary stage of his education. Indeed, there is so much flexibility and versatility in the present character of the American boy, and so much lack of stable institutions which have to do with education, that it is not possible to pronounce with confidence upon the question what his typical national characteristics will prove to be. At present it may be said that if the average pupil in this country is bright, enterprising, and inquiring, and is ready with a commendable reliance upon his own resources to skip from branch to branch on the tree of learning, and to pluck at an incredible variety of the flowers of knowledge in a short space of time, we are not so sure that he possesses certain other equally desirable qualities. These are the staying qualities—the patience, endurance, and steady industry on which scholarship depends.—From "The Fitting School in American Education," by Professor George Trumbull Ladd, of Yale College, in September *Scribner.*

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle *Free*, that they may try it before purchasing. The Large Bottles are 50c and $1.00. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

Best Nourishment for Consumptives.

Consumptive persons are said to be greatly benefited by the use of Speer's Port Grape Wine, both Fermented and Unfermented. It seems to give nourishment when everything else fails. The rich properties of the wine derived from the iron in the soil on which the grapes grow makes new blood and if it does not cure, we believe it prolongs life in many cases of consumption. In fact, cures have been reported of perfect cures being effected by the use of Speer's P. P. Wine.

No Quackery in This.

Having secured the agency of the celebrated Saxerville magnetic mineral water I am now prepared to handle it in large or small quantities. It has been thoroughly demonstrated that it is a sure cure for all rheumatic pains and kidney diseases, besides being one of the greatest appetizers and bowel regulators known. It has also cured some of the worst cases of paralysis on record.

Orders left at the Grand Central Hotel Smethport, will be promptly attended to.

E. N. TAYLOR.

Smethport, Dec. 5, 1888.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle *free of cost*. It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. The Large Bottles are 50c and $1.

Forced to Leave Home.

Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a free sample of this grand remedy. The ladies praise it. Everyone likes it. Large size package 50 cents.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED

Men to take orders for Nursery Stock on Salary or Commission. I can make a successful

SALESMAN

of any one who will work and follow my instructions. Will furnish hand some outfit free, and pay your salary or commission every week. Write for terms at once.

E. O. GRAHAM, Nurseryman,
Rochester, N. Y.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED by the Smethport Odd Fellows' Hall Association of Smethport, Pa., at the store of H. W. Rubin until 4 o'clock p. m. September [illegible] 1889, for building a two story brick building. Plans and specifications can be seen on application to H. W. Rubin Treasurer, at his store Smethport, Pa. The directors reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

NOTICE - TO - BUILDERS!

FIRST-CLASS QUARRY STONE

For cellars at $1 per perch of 24½ feet, masons' measurement, delivered. Also fine stone for Water Tables, Window Sills, and general Trimmings for Brick Buildings.

S. A. BACKUS.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 22 1889.

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED, President Judge, of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphans' Court and Court of Common Pleas for the County of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, May 31st, 1889, and to me directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas, at the Borough of Smethport, Pa., on Monday, the 9th day of Sept., A. D. 1889, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Pa., Aug. 20th 1889 and in the 114th year of the independence of the United States of America.

W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Trial List.

For Second Monday of September, A. D. 1889.

1. W. D. Gallup vs. G. F. Bayer. No. 300, May term, 1889. Feigned issue.

2. Mrs. M. A. Harm now for use of S. G. Wilke, vs H. D. Huff and J. A. Ege, partners doing business as Huff Bros & Co., and E. A. Dempsey, assignee. No. 223 May term 1883. Assumpsit. Plea—Non assumpsit, set off pay ... with notice of special matter to be set forth at large hereafter.

3. Stillman P. Lincoln and Eliza L. Lincoln, his wife, in right and for use of said Eliza L. Lincoln vs Wm. R. Fisher, Robert T. Lane. No. 320 May term, 1883. Ejectment for 91.10 acres of land in Bradford township McKean county, Pa., parts of lots Nos. 173 and 181, and a part of Warrant No. 3196. Plea—Not guilty.

4. Stillman P. Lincoln and Eliza L. Lincoln, his wife in right and for use of said Eliza L. Lincoln, vs P. L. Webster. No. 413, May term, 1883. Ejectment for 91.10 acres of land in Bradford township, McKean county, Pa., parts of lots Nos. 173 and 181 and a part of warrant No. 3196. Plea—not guilty.

5. Stillman P. Lincoln and Eliza L. Lincoln, his wife, in right and for use of said Eliza L. Lincoln, vs Hiram Hazzard, W. C. Husband, L. O. Emerson and L. O'Day, Joseph Seep, James Amm, P. T. Kennedy and W. A. Pullman as American Oil Company, Robert Derby and —— Derby as McKean Oil Company, and Dr. —— Dun & Company, W. R. Weaver, L. M. Hamaker, W. W. Clark, Mrs Hattie McAllister, Bridget Mack, Ira Smith, David M. Kennedy, L. H. Morris, Mrs M. Doable, Walter Drennan, Cliff Woodward, C. E. Stafford, M. L. Locke, George Delcamp, H. Hazzard, John McGinley, George Campbell, Martin Woodward, John Nolen, Jerry Hayes, J. —— Eugene Jones, Alonzo Dickerson, J. F. Turk, Ira Harris, Peter Burger, Abram Faber, J. L. Manning, Levi Dunning, M. Fitzgerald, Nathaniel Watkins, G. T. Berlin, M. Gardner, H. P. Lauffer, J. H. Bowen, M. H. Kane, James Martin, Mrs. G. A. Gardner, C. Wilson, Joseph Latiffs, D. McGinley. No. 5 May term 1883. Ejectment for 91.10 acres of land in Bradford township, McKean county, Pa., parts of lots Nos. 173 and 181 and part of warrant No. 3196. Plea—Not guilty.

6. The Township of Foster vs A. F. Sprague, A. B. Bishop. No. 562, February term 1884. Appeal from Auditors Report. Plea—Non assumpsit, payment with leave to give special matter &c.

7. A. Wyckoff vs Jonas Artley, G. F. Bennington, J. H. Butler, C. A. Cornen, D. Cornen, Daniel Larrigan, Lewis A. Fisher, Joseph Flynn, J. H. Flynn, C. H. Foster, M. A. Haggerty, J. Kamachen, J. M. Hollen, E. A. Knight, Charles Knox, G. A. Lackey, J. C. Lineman, A. S. Lineman, H. G. Mitchell, J. K. Mitchell, G. W. Mitchell, R. D. Newman, M. E. Nutting, L. J. O'Hern, Benjamin Paradise, O. T. Spencer, S. L. Sherman and J. C. Brenneman late partners doing business as the Kendall Water Works. No. 247, October term, 1884. Assumpsit. Plea—Defendants served pleads non-assumpsit, payment with leave to give special matter in evidence. Statute of Limitation, set off, etc.

8. Mary L. Kremer by her next friend, F. Kearns vs The Rochester and Pittsburgh Railroad Company. No. 12, December Term, 1884. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

9. John W. Martin vs The Duke Centre Gas Co. No. 26, December term, 1884. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

10. H. Wadley vs A. P. Carter et al, doing business as the Duke Centre Gas Co., and Henry Carter, Agent. No. 25, December term, 1884. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

11. E. McMurray, now for use of Jno. B. Chapman, vs Patrick Lynch. No. 123, December term, 1884. Case in Trover and Conversion. Plea—Non-assumpsit, set off, payment with leave, &c.

12. D. C. Oyster, Alfred Short, W. H. Horton, E. F. Cartwright, partners doing business as The Ridgway Lumber Company, limited, vs. A. F. Gannon, O. D. Coleman. No. 264, October term, 1885. Trespass vi et armis de bonis asportatis. Plea—Not guilty.

13. C. F. Harding vs Frank Smith and C. Foley, doing business as Smith & Foley. No. 14, December term 1885. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

14. James A. Anderson vs Hamilton township. No. 100, October term, 1885. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment with leave &c., and set off.

15. G. B. Grow vs John Gridley & Son. No. 173, December term, 1885. Judgment opened. Plea—Payment with leave, &c.

16. Alfred Short vs F. E. Wood. No. 23, February term, 1887. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment with leave, &c.

17. Henry B. Craig vs O. B. Lay. No. 60, October term, 1887. Replevin. Plea—Non cepit and property in himself.

18. J. C. Mead and Harriett P. Mead, his wife, right of wife, vs James E. Webster and Julia Smith, Defendants, Harrison Holmes and Mary A. Holmes, his wife, Garnishees. No. 243, December term, 1887. Foreign Attachment in assumpsit. Plea—non-assumpsit, set off, payment with leave, &c.

19. M. J. Colcord vs Peter Sharp. No. 238, December term, 1887. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

20. E. H. Hoag & Co. vs W. F. Ormsby. No. 37, May term, 1888. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment with leave, &c.

21. James Ralph vs The New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad Co. No. 125, May term, 1888. Trespass. Plea—Not guilty.

22. John Ernest vs J. H. Dilks. No. 137, May term, 1888. Appeal. Plea—Non-assumpsit.

23. C. W. Gilillan vs Henry C. Shaw, and Myra Shaw, his wife. No. 243, May term, 1888. Ejectment. Plea—Not guilty.

24. Maria Dexter and E. C. Dexter, administrators of Keziah R. Dexter, deceased, vs C. L. Bellows, administrator of the estate of Riley S. Dexter deceased, and C. L. Medbury, A. H. Medbury, A. A. Bridge and Maria Bridge. No. 252, May Term, 1888. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment and set off.

25. Patrick Mulcahey vs J. K. Wallace. No. 255, October term, 1888. Appeal. Plea—Non-assumpsit.

RUPTURE cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Ease at once, no operation or business delay. Thousands cured. Send for Circular. No. 30 8c.

NEW GROCERIES.

We have just received a supply of good fresh groceries which we will sell at a slight advance over wholesale prices.

New Full Cream Cheese

First-class Flour also on hand

The goods are all fresh and first-class. Call and try them.

Mrs. JOHN TRACY.

Smethport, August 22d, 1889.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED President Judge of the court of oyer and terminer and general jail delivery, quarter sessions of the peace orphans and court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, May 31st, 1889, and to me directed, for holding a court of common pleas, at the borough of Smethport on Tuesday, the 3d day of September 1889.

Dated at Smethport, Aug. 15 1889, and in the 114th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

SMETHPORT BAND—Now open for engagement. Military music satisfactorily furnished for public amusements. Prices reasonable. Address J. W. BAKER, Manager, Smethport Pa. 26tf

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas Quarter Sessions of the Peace ... at a session thereof to be holden at Smethport, Penna., on Tuesday, September 3d, A. D. 1889, for the transfer to me, Fred Heckel, now residing at No. 16 Chambers street in the first ward of the city of Bradford, my present occupation being that of hotel clerk, of a certain license for a hotel known as the "Union House," situate on the south side of Main street in the first ward of the city of Bradford, Penna., at Nos. 150 and 152 Main street, which license was on the 18th day of May 1889 granted to one Louis March, to commence and be in force and effect on June 1st, A. D. 1889, for one year.

FRED HECKEL.

Bradford, Aug. 6, 1889—3t

Furniture and Undertaking.

New Goods Received Every Week!

We guarantee Prices always the Lowest. All goods delivered FREE.

In the undertaking line we give careful and intelligent service.

Bodies preserved as long as desired. Personal attendance at all funerals when required. The finest hearse in the county.

Give me a call and I will convince you that I do business on the square.

Respectfully,
I. A. CARTER, Eldred Pa.
11tf

EMIL THAMM,

Manufacturer of

CIGARS

And Dealer in

CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO,

PIPES, ETC.

49 MAIN STREET,

SMETHPORT, PA.,

Next door to Collar's Drug Store. July 19-6m

WANTED RELIABLE, ENERGETIC MEN AS SALESMEN. Truthful men—No liars wanted. New blood—no old sealy agents, that can't maintain a position with a reliable firm. Experience not required. We can make a good salesman of any pushing active man. Salary and expenses (or commission). Stock guaranteed true. H. W. FOSTER & CO. NURSERYMEN, BOX C, GENEVA, NEW YORK

BUSH & McINTOSH,

Manufacturers of

Door & Window Frames

Flooring, Siding,

Ceiling, Etc.

Sash and Blinds Furnished to Order.

CUSTOM PLANING

done on short notice.

Also manufacturers of

LEVER HANDLES, WHIFFLETREES, NECK YOKES, AND ALL KINDS OF TURNED WORK.

Saws Gummed to order

Shop opposite W. N. Y. & P. depot,

East : Smethport.

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WHY YOU SHOULD USE

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF COD LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES.

It is used and endorsed by Physicians because it is the best.

It is Palatable as Milk.

It is three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil.

It is far superior to all other so-called Emulsions.

It is a perfect Emulsion, does not separate or change.

It is wonderful as a flesh producer.

It is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Cough and Colds.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

.:- LEONARD -:- KOENIG, -:-

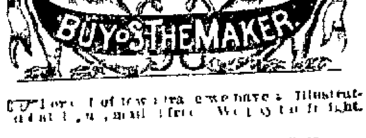
PAINTER AND DECORATOR,

HERZOG ✧ HOUSE, ✧ MILL ✧ STREET,

SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

Established, 1836.



BUY OF THE MAKER.

[illegible] have a Illustrated [illegible] mail free. Write for it. [illegible]

HERSEE & CO.,

Mammoth :-: Retail :-: Manufacturers,

[illegible]

We Lead But Never Follow.

Your Homes—How to Furnish Them.

The homes of the wealthy as well as those of the working people can be furnished by the manufacturers with furniture, and everything in the line of housekeeping at more reasonable prices than from any other party. We have a magnificently assorted stock of parlor suites of the latest designs, upholstered in elegant styles of Plushes, Brocatelle, Wilton Rugs, Hair-cloth, etc. Our Cabinets, Side boards, Desks and Chamber Suites are of the most modern styles, all of which will be sold at such prices as must defy competition. All tastes can be satisfied, and orders are immediately supplied. All visitors are politely waited on whether they purchase or not. About 30 per cent. can be saved by leaving your orders at our establishment.

No one who is interested in Furniture if only to the extent of a very plain chair, can afford to overlook the superb assortment we are showing.

Out of a stock so exhaustive as ours embracing, as it does, every reliable grade of Furniture in an almost unlimited assortment of styles, it is scarcely safe to allow ourselves to select any piece for special mention, since in doing so we must seem to discriminate unjustly against so many others equally worthy of notice.

We will Quote a few price instances

A NEW LINE OF SIDEBOARDS
Deserve special mention. Handsome in design and finish, at prices surprising, they are so little. In all woods from $12.00 to $150.00

DINING ROOM SUITES
Attract attention because of their chaste appearance and reasonableness in cost.

DINING ROOM TABLES
A very long string. A good article at $5.50. From that up to $75.00

DINING ROOM CHAIRS
Plenty. Nice ones covered with leather from $2.50 to $10.00. Fine high back all oak chair, $1.60, very desirable.

NEW PARLOR SUITES.
Fine Designs graceful, receding backs—every line a curve—arms, legs, backs all artistically fashioned in eye pleasing bends. Splendidly upholstered with Silk Plush and Brocade, $75.00. This is only one of many we have.

PARLOR SUITES
Thoroughly well made and good at $40.00, $50.00 and upwards.

SOME REAL BARGAINS.

BED ROOM SUITES
The margin isn't large enough to allow more than a bare mention of our

VERY CHEAP SUITES
At $17 $19 $22, $28, $30 and $32.

OVER 200 STYLES OF BED ROOM SUITES.
Too many to permit even a hint at description.

Our house is full of Art Works most beautiful in Furniture, arches, carvings, luxuriously contrived Chairs, Divans, Sofas, [illegible] to furnish a house from cellar to garret.

And we're just as careful to be right in small things as in large:
Hat Racks, $1.00 to $50.00
Book-cases, $4.00 to 25.00
Marble Top Tables, $6.00 to $15.00
Rattan Rockers, $2.50 to $10.00

We have six large floors fitted with furniture. [illegible] When you visit the city be sure and call on us. [illegible] of the sights of the city. Remember when you buy of us you buy of the maker. Remember [illegible] been making furniture for fifty [illegible] year.

[illegible] we pack goods [illegible] free [illegible]

SMETHPORT

GRADED SCHOOL!

The Academic Department offers

TWO THOROUGH COURSES

adapted either to those who want to teach in the common schools and to those who wish a GOOD ACADEMIC COURSE, or to those who desire a FULL CLASSICAL COURSE AND PREPARATION FOR COLLEGE.

All Departments Are Thoroughly Graded—Six Teachers.

Rates of tuition

Academic, per month	$2 00
Intermediate, per month	1 50
Primary, per month	1 00

Opens Sept. 2, 1889.

For particulars address

W. F. SHERO, A. B., Principal.

FIRST-CLASS

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Kreuger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

SLEIGHS

for Lumbering Purposes, with Patent Breaks if desired.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LILGENDAHL.

Smethport, Aug. 6th, 1889

KERNS & POWELL,

Successors to Brooks & Ogilvie,

Contractors-:-and-:-Builders,

And Dealers in all kinds of

DRESSED LUMBER.

All business entrusted to their hands will be given prompt attention and satisfactorily done.

SHOP ON FULTON STREET,

In Rear of Hamlins Bank, SMETHPORT, Pa.

2-8-89-6m

FREE

$85 Solid Gold Watch. Sold for $100, until lately. Best $85 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted. Heavy Solid Gold Hunting Cases. Both ladies' and gents' sizes, with works and cases of equal value. One Person in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, we send Free, and after you have kept them in your home for 2 months and shown them to those who may have called, they become your own property. Those who write at once can be sure of receiving the Watch and Samples. We pay all express, freight, etc. Address Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

.:. PROF. J. REYNOLDS, .:.

TEACHER OF

BRASS AND REED BANDS,

Will take a few bands in McKean county to instruct. Satisfaction guaranteed. Terms moderate. Address at once.

J. REYNOLDS,
Smethport, Pa.

Aug. 9-6S

V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Cor. King and Church Sts., Smethport,

Keeps an assortment of English and French goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved styles, and entire

.:. SATISFACTION -:- GUARANTEED. .:.

.:. YOUR :-: FEET .:.

NEED SOME ATTENTION.

NEW GOODS, NEW STYLES, IN

Fine Foot Wear!

FRENCH CALF, KANGAROO,
PATENT LEATHER,
Lace or Congress, Hand or Machine Sewed,

FOR GENTLEMEN,

—ALSO—

POPULAR SHADES in OOZE CALF and GOAT.

IN LADIES' WEAR,

GLAZE DONGOLA, FRENCH KID, CURACOA KID, HAND WELT, and HAND TURN.

TAN GOAT, OOZE CALF, OXFORD TIES in

Ladies', Misses', and Childrens'.

CALL AND EXAMINE THEM.

One Price. | GROVES, | 28 Main St.

BRADFORD PA.

TWO CHURCH SCHOOLS

Brooke Hall,

For Girls and Young Ladies.

Shortlidge Media Academy,

For Boys and Young Men.

SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A.M. (Harvard Graduate)

MEDIA PENNSYLVANIA (NEAR PHILADELPHIA)

TO THE PUBLIC!

Of This and Neighboring Towns.

I now offer an extra quality of

Lime, Calcined Plaster

Washed Hair and Land Paster

for the lowest prices ever offered in this town. To those who wish to use any

.:. CEMENT OR WATER LIME, .:.

for walls or cellar bottoms, I wish to say that I have a large quantity of these for corresponding prices. These goods are stored in most central location for the entire neighborhood and as I buy in large quantities, have no expense for storage or transportation from railroad, I cannot, much less will not be undersold. Special prices offered to jobbers. Mechanics or any one wishing a large quantity, come and get or write for prices before buying elsewhere.

J. M. TRACY,

6-3-89-3m EAST SMETHPORT.

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.

Nearly opposite Catholic church. Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

.:. BICYCLES AND TRICYCLES. .:.

All Styles, Prices, Grades and Terms.

FIRST-CLASS

BUGGIES AND ROAD CARTS

at prices that will surprise you. Air Rifles $2.00. The neatest Writing Deskseat. Rubber Goods (Anchor brand) wholesale and retail. Everything in Rubber Stamp line. Printing Presses, Seal Presses, etc.

W. A. WOODBURY,

6-29tf 43 and 45 Mechanic St., Bradford, Pa.

Legal Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ANY person found carrying off or in any way molesting any of the property in or around the saw mill of the subscriber, in Christian Hollow, Norwich township, including buildings, slabwood, machinery, etc., will be dealt with according to law.

GEO. W. HUTTON.

Newerf, July 8th, 1889.

Good Business Location.

FOR RENT.—The subscriber offers for rent the store room and cellar under it now occupied by D. C. Young in the Backus building opposite the Court House. Possession given on the first of September next. ALSO the dwelling house now occupied by herself and family adjoining the Backus block on Main street. Possession given on the first of October next.

MRS. J. C. BACKUS.

Smethport, July 24, 1889-tf.

WHITFIELD & OLMSTEAD

HOUSE

SIGN AND CARRIAGE PAINTERS,

Mechanic St., Smethport, Pa.

Photo Copying in Crayon

A LIFE SIZE PORTRAIT IN ELEGANT GILT FRAME FOR ONLY TEN DOLLARS. v26n19tf

BROWNELL BROS

—IS—

HEADQUARTERS!

—FOR—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS.

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS

A FULL LINE OF

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS

ETC., ETC.

OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."

Smethport, - Pa.

January 1, 1889.

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GOOD PAY!

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McKean County Miner

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[illegible] paper shows the time to [illegible]
[illegible] of your paper changed, [illegible] the new one.
[illegible] paper stopped, pay arrear- [illegible] will continue to send it if the [illegible] you take it from
[illegible] the paper regularly let us [illegible] paper every week, [illegible] with the mails which not re-

Smethport Pa., August 30, 1889.

[illegible] Local Editor.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

[illegible] to the quaint

[illegible] court next week

[illegible] is raging in Port Alle- [illegible]

[illegible] Monday is Labor Day, and a [illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible] ar and colored [illegible]

[illegible] the Allegheny is now [illegible]

[illegible] next Tuesday [illegible] al holiday

[illegible] mous [illegible] now lends [illegible] the summer day

[illegible] ing business with [illegible] has moved to this place

[illegible] to read the new advertise- [illegible] Mrs. T. D. Nash in another [illegible]

[illegible] picnic was held by the [illegible] All Saints Chapel at a grove adja- [illegible] East Smethport, last Wednesday

[illegible] regular monthly meeting of "The [illegible] Daughters" will be held at the [illegible] W. C. T. U. [illegible] in the Backus [illegible] Friday, Sept. 6th at 3 p. m.

[illegible] Bell & Co. in a new adver- [illegible] which occupies a column of [illegible] something of in- [illegible] readers of the MINER.

[illegible] thinks that McKean [illegible] maintain [illegible] fair [illegible] motion. A [illegible] fair [illegible] held early [illegible] in the county.

[illegible] finding a small silver plate [illegible] words "Lucian Wm. F. Backer [illegible] engraved thereon will [illegible] favor by leaving the same [illegible]

[illegible] about the bewildering rattle of [illegible] into obscure in- [illegible] in comparison to the noise [illegible] by the devil's country print [illegible] while whistling "Johnnie get [illegible]

[illegible] the grammarian, [illegible] the political or religious [illegible] possessed mortal [illegible] lost by the exaggeration [illegible] is incipient insan- [illegible]

[illegible] the numbers of collisions [illegible] already taken place it would [illegible] would hardly be [illegible] ameliorate the immense [illegible] that exists on the [illegible] at the present time

[illegible] Perry, who fell from [illegible] in Virginia the other day, is [illegible] with Hogan's recent retire- [illegible] two weeks in this honor [illegible] balloon and air ship [illegible] replacing the [illegible]-killer.— [illegible] Hood.

[illegible] Edward A. Hibbard of Coryville [illegible] Carpenter, of Larrabee, [illegible] by the Rev. W. H. Manning at [illegible] Port Allegany, Aug. [illegible] congratulations are ex- [illegible] to the happy pair.

[illegible] brought to the county [illegible] last three Bradford [illegible] Wilson, Wm. [illegible] for burglarizing a [illegible] Kennedy street, also a wo- [illegible] Sarah Herrick from [illegible] the peace

[illegible] Sartwell who exchang- [illegible] with this old [illegible] Mechanic street today [illegible] to the jail [illegible] in the fees of other [illegible] year [illegible] gentleman of leisure.

[illegible] one of the popular [illegible] our high school for the past [illegible] telegraphed her resignation [illegible] to the regret of [illegible] principal and the board [illegible] on Wed- [illegible] for a teacher to supply [illegible]

[illegible] with an acci- [illegible] Works on Satur- [illegible] both wrists were [illegible] badly cut and mangled [illegible] broken. The accident [illegible] caught in the car- [illegible] which he was engaged in oil- [illegible] machinery was unexpect- [illegible]

[illegible] orders have already [illegible] for the transportation of [illegible] troops to Gettysburg to [illegible] Pennsylvania day [illegible] next [illegible] requests for orders are pour- [illegible] at the rate of hundreds a day, so [illegible] appropriated for the pur- [illegible] to fall short of the needs [illegible] the occasion.

[illegible] rainfall in Pennsylvania is ahead [illegible] any other State this season. [illegible] State Weather service has calculated [illegible] gathered in one place, the rainfall [illegible] the State this year would form a lake [illegible] square and 35 feet in depth. [illegible] the Johnstown flood 7,000,000 [illegible] of water fell upon the moun- [illegible] of Northern Pennsylvania.

[illegible] Conkling opened a speech at [illegible] the Grant and Greeley [illegible] the following language: [illegible] the Democratic party during [illegible] days of our Rebellion?" A voice [illegible] yelled out "enlisting and [illegible] waiting for bounty." A large [illegible] Democrats about town were [illegible] where the party in McKean [illegible] the caucus hours last evening. [illegible]

[illegible] Vice Commander C. S. Sar- [illegible] 47 G. A. R., while passing [illegible] shop of the extract [illegible] Wednesday forenoon, met [illegible] He was standing [illegible] a stave was caught [illegible] and thrown with vio- [illegible] him on the breast, and [illegible] Medical aid was sum- [illegible] is now rapidly recovering [illegible]

[illegible] Woman's Relief Corps, auxil- [illegible] Army of the Republic [illegible] contributed over $1,500 [illegible] and W. R. C., of Johns- [illegible] boxes of clothing, etc [illegible] to Phil Kearney Post, [illegible] Richmond, Va., to assist in [illegible] soldiers' graves in that [illegible] to the committee of [illegible] Home Cemetery, at Erie, to [illegible] for the graves in the [illegible] Home Cemetery at that place.

—Temperance, a clear conscience, a nature educated to look upon the sunny side of life, a due appreciation of the musical ring in the spontaneous laugh of youth and eight hours of sweet, refreshing oblivion, with an early rise and a number of deep-drawn inhalations of the breath of the rosy morn are the component parts of the best "elixir of life" ever discovered. If erring humanity would take a daily hypodermic injection of the above tonic, the average life would be prolonged to a great extent.

—A Maine farmer, L. S. Higgins, died lately worth from $30,000,000 to $40,000,000. He grew up in an obscure country town, with no education beyond what the country schools gave a boy in the first quarter of this century, and that he made this immense fortune mainly by his own industry and business sagacity, is one that deserves emphatic mention as an instance of self making which is too significant to be allowed to remain in its place in an obituary notice. After all, what was Higgins to the world or himself beyond many a man who has not worth not a dollar? Is it probable that he ever had any fun or got out of life much of anything that was worth living for? It is utterly improbable.—*Pittsburg Times.*

—Dr. Thomas Eddy of Clermont died at his home in that place on Saturday evening last of cholera morbus. He was about 45 years of age. He was an old soldier, having enlisted in Co. [illegible], 85th Regt. P. V. in 1861, but owing to disability was mustered out in February, 1862. He afterwards enlisted in a New York cavalry regiment and served through the war. He was not a member of the G. A. R. but at the request of Commander Choate, who was informed that the family were in destitute circumstances, Comrades Burlingame and Rogers of Post 347 went to Clermont and assisted in the funeral obsequies. The services were conducted by Rev. J. G. Hann. The remains, accompanied by the family of the deceased, were taken to Kinzua, Warren county, for burial.

A large number of our people went to Bradford yesterday to witness the firemen's annual parade.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting them in this place would notify us by postal card or by leaving word at this office.

J. W. Franklin and wife, of Eldred were guests at the Central last Sunday.

P. S. McCarty made a business trip to Williamsport the latter part of last week.

Miss Minnie Backer, of Boston, is the guest of her brother, Mr. C. A. Backer, of East Smethport.

J. H. Arnold and S. W. Smith, two of Port Allegany's leading citizens, were in town last Saturday.

M. O. Campbell and wife returned last Saturday from a few months visit with Singtown friends.

Mrs. C. H. Filkins, of Kennedy street, Bradford is the guest of Mrs. J. H. McCandless on Main street.

Messrs. A. H. Mayo and Charley Sheets, two of Eldred's wide awake citizens were in town on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Eugene Quackenbush of Cleveland, Ohio, is a guest at the residence of her father Mr. C. K. Sartwell on Main street.

J. J. Newman, of Buffalo is in town.

Mrs. M. E. Mason, of Ridgway spent Sunday in town the guest of her nephew, Richard Varner.

W. L. Lyon, daughter and son, of Ashton, [illegible], were guests at the residence of Geo. Williams, Esq., on King street, a few days during the past week.

S. E. Brooks, of Bradford, and Clarence Moses of Smethport, drove over to Smethport last Sunday. They were welcome visitors to their former home.

W. S. Griffin, wife and two sons and E. W. Lobstein and Miss Kate Lobstein all of Buffalo were guests of County Treasurer Shoemaker at his residence on King street last Sunday.

Wm. J. Crawford, who is connected with Lippincott's publishing house in Philadelphia was around town in company with Capt. C. C. Moses, of Eldred on Saturday of last week.

Frank Collins, the genial Main street business man of Bradford came over on Tuesday to run the Democratic Convention. It could hardly have been called a Convention had he not been here.

Postmaster Harris and Cashier Bowman visited Olean "the city of natural advantages," last Friday night. They were in search of theatrical entertainment and report an enjoyable trip.

P. R. Cotter, Esq., of Eldred, one of McKean county's ablest attorneys, returned last week from an extended western trip. The *Era* says that Mr. Cotter proposed to locate there somewhere in the west permanently. We regret to hear it.

Mr. A. Reilly, Ex-County Commissioner of McKean County, Pa., with his wife and daughter, Miss Emma, and Rev. J. J. Galligan, all of Smethport, Pa., have been at our beautiful resort during the month of August, stopping at the Minerva House. Mr. Reilly is largely interested in that thriving town which is the heart of the Pennsylvania oil regions. He has made a survey of the Jersey coast, having visited nearly every resort along the shore and finds no place like Sea Isle City for him. He pronounces it the finest of the numerous resorts, and it is probable that he will invest some of his capital here and become a member of the colony of this place. The party returned to their Pennsylvania home yesterday morning where they will give a glowing report of their visit and the town.—*Cape May Co. Times.*

A Blaze at Larrabee.

Last Saturday about 2:25 p. m. Mr. Hoover, of hotel Chadwick, discovered the frame barn of W. E. Windsor to be in flames. He gave the alarm which was promptly responded to by the neighbors, but too late to be of any avail. The building and contents, consisting of two horses, four harnesses, one top buggy and fifteen tons of hay were quickly consumed. Although the building was insured, the loss was estimated at about $1,200. It is thought to be the work of incendiaries.

Cards of Thanks.

The relatives of the late Miss Adams tender their thanks to the many friends who displayed such generous devotion during the last illness of the deceased. Their kindness in the hour of affliction will ever be remembered.

The Ladies Aid Society wishes to thank those who have charge of the pump station at Colegrove and the lawn surrounding it for the use of the same, and also the many employes of the N. T. Co. for their liberal and gentlemanly attendance at the festival given by the L. A. S. on Tuesday evening of last week.

MRS. J. COLEGROVE,
Pres. of the L. A. S.

D. C. YOUNG is selling off his goods at reduced rates preparatory to moving into his new store.

In Memoriam.

Died at the home of her brother-in-law, Mr. F. S. Baker, on Green street, Smethport, on Thursday evening, August 22d, 1889, at 9 o'clock, of catarrh of the stomach, Miss Ella H. Adams, aged 27 years.

Miss Adams was born in Steuben county, N. Y., on the 16th day of January, 1862. She was exceedingly fond of music from her infancy, and at the early age of 16 years entered Baxter's conservatory of music at Friendship. She labored early and late to acquire a musical education, and was so untiring a student that at the end of the first year her health gave out and she was compelled to leave the school. But the advancement she had made in that time was such as to entitle her to a diploma which was given her. Since then she has improved every opportunity to take private lessons from the best teachers the last of whom was Prof. Sawyer late of Bradford. But from the day she left the Friendship conservatory to the day of her death she was subject to severe attacks of the ailment which finally culminated in her demise. All that medical skill and loving hands could do to alleviate her sufferings was done during her last illness but it proved of no avail.

Miss Adams first came to Smethport in the summer of 1887 on a visit to her sister Mrs. F. S. Baker. In the fall she returned to her home in Belfast, N. Y., but came back to Smethport the following Christmas, accompanied by her mother, where they have since resided, most of [illegible] Mrs. Baker. For the past 18 months she has been engaged in teaching music in this vicinity and when taken sick eight weeks ago had large classes in Coryville and Colegrove and several pupils in this place. The Eldred school board had engaged her as instructor of music in their high school for the coming school year, and the prospects before her were of the most flattering character.

The deceased leaves a mother, Mrs. Emma Adams, and a sister, Mrs. F. S. Baker of this place, and three brothers, James, Charles and Marion, the two former residing in New York State and the latter in Wisconsin, to mourn the loss of a dearly beloved daughter and sister.

The funeral services were held in the Methodist Episcopal Church on Sunday afternoon last at 2 o'clock, the audience room being filled to overflowing with sympathizing friends. The services were conducted by Rev. J. W. Chandler, the pall-bearers being Messrs. F. W. Brown, C. J. A. McKean, Charles Lumbler and Henry Gallup. The remains were buried in Rose Hill cemetery.

Gone not from us more, not from love
But to her Father's home above.

Two Merited Compliments.

Among the visitors to the city to-day is a young man who is destined to figure as one of the prominent and useful men of the county. His signature, "Fred W. Brownell," written on a clean business card on the hotel register, is like its owner, pleasing to the eye. Fred is a perfectly well built, fine-looking fellow, who in his favorite bachelorhood is an enigma to his friends. He is the second son of Hon. W. S. Brownell of Smethport, and with his brother George, succeeded to the fine general store business built up by his shrewd and careful father, and both are thoroughly trained business young men. Fred is now talked of by those who don't know him as a Democratic candidate for County Treasurer.

If Hon. A. N. Taylor had not lost his [illegible] rear door of his residence in Smethport, he would to-day have been by far the wealthiest man in McKean county. When he died he left a large fortune aggregating fully $500,000 to his widow, one son and two daughters. Many years ago a young and green farmer boy entered his employ as a clerk in his store. The boy was endowed with the business and money making capacity and soon proved an invaluable assistant to his employer and finally married one of his daughters. Now the signature of D. C. Young at the bottom of of a check is good for many thousands, and he is one of the sound substantial and most highly respected citizens of the county seat and the county. He has the handsomest and finest furnished residence in the county, and were it not for a recent bereavement in the loss of a dearly loved little girl, his would be one of the happiest as well as loveliest homes in the county. Mr. and Mrs. Young are stopping at the St. James.—*Star Dispatch.*

The Late Dr. Eaton.

We are indebted to Miss S. A. Scull for a copy of the Chautauqua *Assembly Herald* of the 19th inst., which contains an account of the memorial exercises held in the Amphitheater on Sunday afternoon, August 18th. Following is the reference to Rev. Dr. Eaton who recently died so suddenly in Franklin and who was so well known by some of our readers.

The central figure in the minds of most of those present at the exercises was that of Dr. Eaton whose intimate connection with Chautauqua had won for him a wide acquaintance and whose recent death has brought such profound sorrow. President Miller spoke of his life among Chautauquans, and was followed by Dr. Vincent, who, after giving a brief biography, referred feelingly to the character of this man, who had been to him a warm, tender and faithful friend, to his earnest efforts for the advancement of Chautauqua and his interest in it, and to the circumstances of his death. A letter, beautiful in thought and diction, written by Dr. Eaton to Mrs. Martin, shortly before his death, was read. Dr. D. M. Adams then spoke in touching words of Dr. Eaton as a friend and comforter to him in his sorrow, and of his noble traits of mind and heart.

Temperance Meeting.

Col. John Sobieski, the eloquent temperance speaker, will deliver a lecture on that subject in the methodist Episcopal Church of this place on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, Sept. 10th and 11th, commencing at 8 o'clock. The following extracts show how he is appreciated in other sections of the country.

Hon. John Sobieski spoke yesterday at the camp meeting and pleased everybody with his sound, logical arguments on the temperance question. The address was enthusiastically received, and was one of the best ever delivered in Tioga county.—*Elmira (N. Y.) Gazette.*

His eloquence and wit, coupled with sound logic and argument, served to impress his audience with the idea that he was the right man in the right place. His short stay among us was productive of much good to the temperance cause.—*Atlantic (Iowa) Telegraph.*

Programme for To-Night's Concert.

The third of the concert-series will be given by the Smethport Band on the court house grounds at 7½ o'clock this evening. The following excellent music comprises the programme:

1.	March	Rifle Regiment	J. P. Sousa
2.	Overture	Night Wanderer	V. Moelaso
3.	Selection	Donkey's Patrol	J. Giovanni
4.	Polka	Jolly Blacksmith	S. Stickley
5.	...	Comic Tat-Too	F. Farbach

Owing to many and unavoidable causes the last concert was omitted, but the above will more than make up for the omission. The last number is immense and everyone should hear it.

KANE.

A correspondent of the Pittsburgh *Commercial-Gazette* visited Smethport a short time ago and desired to "write up the town," *provided* its citizens would take two or three hundred dollars worth of the issue in which the big puff would appear. The proposition failed to materialize and the gentleman left with a sad heart. He, however "caught on" in Bradford and Kane, and last week we published an extract from his Bradford letter in which he touched up the industries of that town. Following is what he says of Kane's gas companies, brush-block and clothes pin factories and chemical works:

Two chartered gas companies supply the citizens with fuel at the monthly rate of $1 per stove, with heating stoves free from May 1 to September 1. To large consumers special rates are granted, and should extensive manufacturers prefer to do so they can drill wells of their own with a reasonable certainty of abundant supply. The cost of sinking a well is about $2,000, and the expense of one complete, equipped ready for use and including all mineral rights, will not exceed $3,400. A number of gas wells drilled by persons in quest of oil can be purchased for $500 and upwards, and piped to the factory for about 15c per foot of distance.

Probably the largest industry in Kane is the brush block factory, founded here some four years ago by the Holgate Brothers, the oldest and most widely-known firm in this line in the whole country, the business having been handed down to the present generation from a hundred years back. In February, 1888, Joshua Davis, his son, W. H., and G. W. Neuls [illegible] the wood company. Mr. Neuls, who gives every detail of the business his personal attention, was with the Holgates fifteen years ago becoming thoroughly versed in the manufacture of every article made in the factory, including brush heads, brush handles, whitewash paste, dust, stove and scrub brushes. They make a practice of making [illegible] of filling special orders [illegible] the variety of handles made being over 6,000. These goods are shipped to all parts of the United States although the bulk of them go to New York, Boston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Chicago and St. Louis. They carry in stock 1,000,000 feet of seasoned lumber and are located right in the very midst of the great hard wood forests.

In the manufacture of clothes pins Kane is becoming famous. Just think of it! Twenty-one miles of clothes-pins will in a few weeks be made here in a day. This is almost enough to keep the washings of all the families of Smiths in Pittsburgh pinned to the lines. Only one of the three factories are producing, two as yet not being completed. The one we visited is at West Kane, a distance of two miles from Kane, being located in close proximity to the timber used in making the pins. The process of making these is an interesting one. It is done in just six motions. The first one cuts a four-foot chunk off the log, the second saws a board from the chunk, the third saws the board into square strips, the fourth cuts the strips into certain lengths, the fifth turns the pin, and the sixth cuts the slot in it. This is all done very rapidly, and they are then dried and polished in revolving cylinders after which they are at once boxed and shipped. Howells, Mohlt & Co.—Isaac Davis, W. W. Mills and David Haw—have a productive capacity of 400 boxes of 720 pins each per day, and give steady employment to about thirty-five.

Kane is also the home of the La Mont Chemical Works of which J. C. James is President, R. J. James, Treasurer, J. Sandy Davis, Secretary and J. B. Finch, Superintendent. They manufacture acetate of lime, charcoal and naptha, operating what is known as a twelve-retort plant and consuming 4,000 cords of beech, maple and birch woods annually, using natural gas fuel. The works are located three miles south of Kane, have been running seven years, and their products are shipped to the Philadelphia and Boston markets.

DON'T fail to look at the Forest City lawn mower before you purchase. They can't be beat. Sprague has them to sell.

D. C. YOUNG is selling off his goods at reduced rates preparatory to moving into his new store.

CLERMONT CHATTINGS.

Mr. Jacob Arnold is visiting with friends in Bradford.

Samuel Bedford attended the quarterly meeting at Colegrove.

Judge Tate represented the democrats of this township at the county convention Tuesday.

Lizzie, the highly accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Bayer, is home on a few weeks visit.

A. F. Barton, Reading Clerk of the Senate, has my thanks for public documents. "Tony" never forgets his friends.

Dr. Chadwick is having his hands full in this place just now, and I am pleased to say he attends to his patients very promptly.

Thos. Eddy, M. D., from Kinzua, Warren Co., who has been practicing medicine at this place for a few months died Saturday last.

Frank P. McCarty, of Smethport, has opened a meat market next door to Sam Ferris' cigar store and seems to be doing a good business.

Mrs. B. Steinhauer has built an addition to her store, and can now boast of one of the largest stores in town, we are pleased to note this sign of prosperity.

John Murphy, Esq., one of Wilcox's most prominent young business men, was in town yesterday and his handsome autograph was placed on record at the Steinhauer House.

Among other prominent men that have made our town a visit within the past few days we noticed Rev. J. G. Hann, of Colegrove, Hon. J. Rogers, H. L. Burlingame, Hon. P. M. Fuller, Judge M. N. Allen and Ed. Daily, Esq., all from the county seat.

L. Bayer, Esq., has purchased the house formerly occupied by J. H. Desmond, and is having it fixed up. It will be rented by Mr. Butts for the postoffice. Mr. Bayer will also build several more houses on his property near the station, this fall. Nothing like building up the town. We hope he will enlarge and fix up the old Weis House for a first class hotel.

Conductor Nichols, in speaking of the morning train from Olean to Clermont, said: "Why our train makes close connection at Eldred for Bradford, and that's the only way to get an early train to that city for people living between Olean and Eldred. We also have passengers for the Pennsylvania at Clermont every morning. People from Olean can go to Smethport or Clermont and attend to their business and return the same day. Yes, our company does all it can to please the traveling public."

Active steps are being taken by the Swedish citizens of Jamestown looking to the celebration of the 251st anniversary of the first Swedish settlement on the Delaware, on Saturday, September 15. I notice that J. H. Sandstrom, Warren, O. Heglen, Johnsonburg, and Jno. O. Seaburgh, Clermont, are among the committee of arrangements. Excursion trains will be run on all roads leading to Jamestown, and nearly 6,000 Swedish-Americans from New York and Western Pennsylvania are expected to be present. Among other speakers, I notice "Jones that pays the freight."

DOOLLY DOOLL.

D. C. YOUNG is selling off his goods at reduced rates preparatory to moving into his new store.

ANNIN CREEK.

The ice cream festival held at the residence of John Cooper, on Thursday evening of last week, for the benefit of Rev. E. S. Wilcox, pastor in charge of the M. E. church, was a grand success. Notwithstanding the unusual coolness of the evening, ice cream was in good demand. There was a large attendance and a liberal sum realized, thus showing their appreciation of the earnestness with which he has labored among them for the past year. When a man's purse is used as a token of friendship between two individuals, it gives a better realization of facts than any other method that can be employed.

W.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

[This column will be open to short contributions from ladies, especially housekeepers, and any cooking or other receipts which they have tried and found good will be thankfully received. Also brief communications from farmers and fruit growers on the various things in which they are interested, are requested. Let us tell of what we have learned by experience, and of the very best ways of doing things, and so "help one another." Address

EDITOR FARM AND HOUSEHOLD,
Care of MINER, Smethport, Pa.

GOOD THINGS FOR WOMEN TO REMEMBER.

Beware of meddlers and talebearers.

Never charge a bad motive, if a good one is conceivable.

Remember that valuable as is the gift of speech, silence is often more valuable.

No cosmetics are so capable of enhancing beauty as the smile of good temper and a desire to please.

Never retort a sharp or angry word. It is the second word that makes the quarrel.

SPARKS.

TO MOTHER.

I left thee once, in mad desire to find
The love for which my spirit yearned with pain,
At many a door I knocked in vain, asking
Love's alms which none to grant inclined
But laughing treated me with cold disdain,
Then mother! returning home I went
Benumbed with weary heavy laden care,
And in thine eyes which on thy son were bent,
All I had sought, I found, for love was there.
—[Stephen Nelson.

A little boy, who had just returned from his first visit on a farm, gave this description of butter making: "You ought to just see how auntie makes butter with a barrel and a broomstick!"

Once in a while it is refreshing to come upon a woman who is doing the best she can in the sphere in which she is placed. One "not too good for human nature's daily food," women who believe in poetic fire in the kitchen, if it happens to stirring the air over the sewing machine and dust pan, if perhaps it finds its way to them.

It is not every woman that can wear a pen over her ear, nor every one who can cut, fit and properly put together that genteel instrument of torture, a man's fine shirt, and instead of there being any danger that the so-called commonplace women will become too common, there is a far greater apprehension that she may underrate her value in the world, and sooner or later, be found scaling the heights of Olympus, with no time to look after the family down below.

Remarkable women are being discovered every day, but while they are multiplying, families are "breaking up" housekeeping, and going to hotels or fashionable boarding houses, children are being taken abroad to be educated, and furnishing houses supply the clothing which the most cultured women formerly took pride in making, or having made at home. A generally relaxed phase of home life has been growing upon American women for some time, and as far as practical needlework is concerned, who knows of any modern Phyllis giving Corydon a hemmed-stitched handkerchief, hemmed by P. with loving thoughts of C.? O no! Corydon would no sooner think of looking for a needle prick on the delicately manicured fingers of Phyllis' left hand, than of asking her what kind of neckties Paul wore. Happily the law of action and reaction is as inevitable as the tides, and a reasonable order is certain to set in again before many years. A hotel will then be an occasional convenience, children will be reared and trained at home, and the most admirable households will be those in which accomplished women will manage affairs with the executive ability that is more necessary there than anywhere else.

KITCHEN.

BAKED INDIAN PUDDING.—Scald a quart of sweet milk and thicken it with a teacupful of cornmeal, when partly cool stir in half a pound of raisins, quarter of a pound of sugar, four well-beaten eggs, spice to taste, and bake an hour and a half. Serve with sauce.

NOODLES.—Take one egg, slightly beaten, one tablespoonful of cold water and a small pinch of salt, add flour enough to make a stiff dough, roll as thin as a wafer, sprinkle over with flour and roll up into a tight roll. Cut into thin slices and let dry for one hour before putting into the soup. This rule makes noodles enough for two gallons of soup.

[illegible] a head of cabbage, chop very fine, season with pepper and salt. To make dressing take three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, heat until near boiling, take one teaspoonful of flour, one of butter, one of butter, one of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of mustard, one-half of a beaten egg, stir in vinegar until it thickens. Pour over the cabbage while hot. Set away to cool.

FRIED CHICKEN.—Wash the pieces in cold water, dry them in a cloth, roll in fine bread crumbs. Take one half pint of milk, chop in a bit of parsley very fine, add it to the milk with a little salt and pepper and a teaspoonful of flour. Fry the chicken in butter, when done lay the pieces on a hot dish, then pour the prepared cream slowly into the frying pan stirring quickly. When well done pour the cream over the chicken.

FARM.

Oyster shells are composed largely of carbonate of lime. Therefore, when ground fine, are good for fowls.

Nice appearing goods always sell best. Plump white and well-dressed chickens are the ones that bring the best prices.

Ducks do not enjoy confinement. Give them all the liberty possible, and a chance at the water for swimming exercises.

If coal ashes are placed in one corner of the fowl house they will be eagerly used by the fowls to keep themselves free from vermin.

A teamster in Maine says he can start the worst balky horse by taking him out of the shafts and making him go round in a circle till he is giddy. If the first dance of this sort don't cure him the second will. We would like to bet on it.

When a young tree is to set in the orchard in place of an old one that has died, remove all of the dead roots and all of the dirt that surround them, and fill the excavation with new soil, otherwise you will not be likely to accomplish your purpose.

Cauliflower, the most delicate vegetable of the cabbage tribe, is less grown and appreciated in this country than its merits deserve. It requires rather higher culture than the cabbage to secure a good crop. We have had excellent success with the Imperial, Giant White Italian and Lackawanna.

A grower of garden fruit has found that salt hay, spread over the whole surface of the ground to the depth of three inches, will prevent mildew on gooseberries. This grower, who resides near the sea coast, obtains his salt hay from the marshes which the tide overflows. Common coarse hay or bog grass, soaked with brine, would probably answer just as well.

Now that the heated term has come, the habits and the diet of the laborer should be changed. Salted meats, beans, etc., should be laid aside, and fresh mutton with well matured vegetables and fruits, used instead. Lay off the garments at night that the labors of the day have saturated with perspiration and perhaps dust, and after a sponge bath in blood-warm water, go to rest in clean, dry garments.

More neighborhood broils originate from keeping a lot of unrestrained dunghill fowls than almost any other cause, and it is no wonder, for if one man takes pains to shut his own hens up during the gardening season, he must be a saint indeed if he don't feel the spirit of Cain arise in him when he beholds his neighbor's flock in his garden beds throwing dirt high enough to clear an eight-rail fence.

In favor of the dwarf pear, a writer says it is admitted on all hands that finer fruit can be obtained from the dwarf than the standard trees, and as much of it from the space occupied. The complaint, which formerly was very general, that dwarf trees were short-lived, is not correct in a general sense. There are dwarf pear trees now standing, planted out thirty-five years ago which look as thrifty and produce as abundantly as at any period of their growth.

"Sheep in orchards are better than swine to eat fallen apples infested with insects," says a contemporary, "as they are more thorough and vigilant in picking up and devouring all that fall; they do not, like swine, leave the small and wormy ones and take the best, but they eat all alike, and they never root up the ground of the orchard." They are dangerous animals to keep there during winter and spring, as whole orchards are sometimes ruined by their gnawing the bark off the trees.

On the Sea Shore.

EDITOR MINER:—At Philadelphia take the boat to Camden, across the Delaware, the West Jersey R. R. to Sea Isle City—65 miles over the Jersey sand. When nearing the coast you can distinctly sniff the sea breeze.

Sea Isle City is a new place, located on an island some 7 miles long by 2 miles wide. The beach is the finest on the Jersey coast. From Sea Isle to Atlantic City is some thirty miles, the railroad running along the seashore to Egg Harbor where you take the steamboat. The scenery along the seashore is very dismal, sand, sand all the way with a sprinkle of stunted cedars, most of them stripped of foliage with the bare limbs like arms spread out.

Atlantic City is crowded. Every hotel and cottage is crammed full and the beach swarms with bathers of both sexes. It is a dangerous place to be, in the surf, if you are afraid of being kicked, for the first lesson in swimming is to learn to kick. To a bashful person from the island it looks very immodest, but you soon get over it. A young lady about to make her first appearance on the beach requested the matron to furnish her with a longer suit as she was a tall, portly person. The matron, being a shrewd Jewess, had all sizes that would shrink or stretch as desired. The lady found fault with it being too short, but the matron, true to her kind, said, "my tere, it vill stretch in de vater." But on her return from the beach with fire in her eye she said, "you naughty thing, you told me that the suit would stretch." The matron, prepared for such, smiled and said, "my tere, on pretty limbs it shrinks all de time."

Cape May is the battle-ground of the beautiful belles of New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and southern cities. Listening to the remark of a bunch of experts with eye-glasses in hand and sharply of the surf, the remarks were: "The Philadelphia girls are beautifully developed, perhaps more fleshy than the beauties of New York, but the southern beauties will capture the city."

R.

TARPORT TRIFLES.

George Smith left Monday for Washington, Pa., where he is engaged in business.

Miss Leonore Field has returned from a two months sojourn among the Rocky mountains.

Miss Carrie B. Artley of the American House is entertaining Miss Edith Meade of Wilkesbarre.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Miller, of Titusville, are the guests of Mrs. Miller's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dilliner, of Limestone street.

Mrs. M. A. Haggerty spent a few days of last week at Lily Dale, Cassadaga lake.

Miss Jill Field is absent on a visit to friends in Canada.

Miss Hattie Leslie, of Washington, Pa., is the guest of Winifred Sherman, of this place.

Miss Brandon of Allentown, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. B. McKenney of this place.

Heber Denman, a student of Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Denman.

Miss Lizzie Greer has returned from a visit to Cambridgeboro and Chautauqua lake.

Miss Nellie Sherman has returned from a visit to Miss Lida Dugan, at Rew City.

John Purple of New York city, is the guest of his mother, Mrs. C. D. Longfellow.

Miss Pearl Cutwick has returned from a prolonged visit to friends in Buffalo.

W. J. Field spent Sunday in Jamestown.

A great many of our citizens spent Sunday at Chautauqua lake.

Mrs. B. J. Taylor is entertaining Miss Pietry, of Pittsburgh.

W. C. T. U. Convention.

The sixth annual meeting of the Womans' Christian Temperance Union of McKean county, will be held in Eldred, Thursday and Friday, September 12 and 13. Everyone is invited, and each Union requested to send as large a delegation as possible. The exercises will be entertaining and instructive, and will close with [illegible] Mrs. Clara Hoffman. By order of

MRS. H. C. CHAMBERS,
County President.

Buffalo International Fair.

At the Buffalo International Fair September 3d to 13th the "snap shot," B. A. Bartlet will give an exhibition of his skill. He proposes to beat Dr. Carver whose record was the breaking of 60,000 glass balls in six days. Dr. Carver was almost made blind by his efforts to make the highest record ever known. But nothing daunted, Mr. Bartlett feels sure of his ability to beat Dr. Carver's record. Latest reports from East Randolph, N. Y., where Mr. Bartlett resides, say that he is in a splendid condition. At a recent test he showed that he could break 40 balls in one minute. It seems extraordinary that he has time, in a minute, to pull the trigger 40 times without having to aim at and hit one of those little glass balls every time. He has given an order to the Lockport Target Co. for three carloads of composition balls for the exhibition at the Fair. If you have ever seen any one shooting these composition balls as they fly glistening for an instant through the air, you can, perhaps, appreciate what it is to undertake to break three carloads of them in six days. In a recent letter the famous rifleman says that he is feeling particularly well and expects surely to accomplish his undertaking. His exhibitions will take place in a comfortable round top tent, 100x140 feet, where seats will be provided for the interested on-lookers.

Mr. Bartlet is as handsome as he is skilled in shooting and it is to be hoped that he will not break as many hearts as glass balls, during his stay at the Fair.

List of Traverse Jurors Drawn for Term of Court Commencing Sept. 9th, 1889.

Annon, Keats—Liberty
Armstrong, J. M.—Kane.
Byer, Joseph—Corydon
Bishop, Charles—Liberty
Cochran, A.—Bradford city.
Drake, Jackson—Eldred twp.
Derby, D. W.—Keating
Erlandson, C. P.—Clermont
Edmunds, John—Coryville
Enkhart, Frank—Port Allegany
Eaton, W. C.—Bradford twp
Eddy, G. W.—Bradford city
Fowler, Rice J.—Eldred twp.
Freeman, G. J.—Keating.
Galutia, Jacob—Eldred twp.
Holmes, E. N.—Corydon
Howder, Hiram A.—Annin
Aubbard, S. W.—Keating.
Hamlin, B. H.—Smethport.
Hughes, E. B.—Kane
Johnson, J. C. Bradford twp
Jackson, Willis—Kane
Kimble, W. B.—Norwich.
Einholm, Theo.—Wetmore
Mix, Frank—Eldred twp
Marry, A.—Bradford twp
McCune, J. O.—Foster
McMurray, Robt., Sr.—Derrick City
Nelson, G. B.—Bradford twp.
O'Connell, D. B.—Bradford twp
Rock, J.—Bradford city.
Rockwell, Samuel—Keating.
Splain, Micheal—Corea.
Steinhauer, J. W.—Clermont.
Still, Arthur—Eldred twp.
Seaman, C. D.—Corydon.
Thornton, Noah—East Smethport.
Washburn, S. S.—Alton.
Wright, J. B.—Keating
Young, J. H.—Otto

Smethport ✣ Planing ✣ Mill.

Water Street, Foot of Franklin.

J. BAKER & SONS,

Manufacturers of

WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES

SIDING, CEILING.

Wainscotting, Flooring, Etc., Etc.

CUSTOM WORK

Done in a first-class manner and on short notice.

BUILDERS' MATERIALS.

Builders will do well to call on us for their lumber, as we can furnish all kinds in short order at reasonable prices.

Contractors and Builders.

To this branch of our business we will devote special attention. None but skilled workmen are employed, and we guarantee satisfaction.

"Mather!"
"The Mather!"
"The Mather Glove!"
"The Mather Perfect Glove Fastening!"

Doubtless you will hear very many of the above expressions among the owners of kid gloves the coming season. Not only for the beautiful finish of the glove, but for the new style of direct lacing used on them.

By this patent, any length of glove is instantly drawn squarely together and firmly held around the arm and wrist by a clasp and silk cords about three inches longer than the gloves when laced. It will not come unfastened till desired, and is the only convenient fastner known, No hooks, no buttons, no vexatious delays. Is as easily unfastened as fastened.

Stickney, Bell & Co. invite your inspection of a full line of these gloves in black and colors, just received.

And while speaking of gloves, we want to mention a little job of about eight dozen men's dog and buck driving gloves, at 75 cents a pair, which are well worth $1 25. We bought them at a bargain and [illegible]

FROM HAND TO FOOT.

—NOTICE.—

This Shoe is made with the ADAMS INNERSOLE (Pat. Oct. 18, 1887), which is a Heavy Double Canvas, made expressly for this purpose, and is the MOST FLEXIBLE of any innersole in use, at the same time the Strongest, and will outwear any shoe, while the shoe can be repaired as well as any having a leather innersole. No stitch can cut through it, and the surface is smooth, making the shoe STRONGER, SOFTER, EASIER than any Hand-Sewed.

Above is a notice coming in each box of a new shoe we have. The shoe is medium priced and sightly, and is bound to please in looks, comfort and wear.

Although our shoe trade is immense we are not satisfied to do well, but are continually on the watch for better goods and better values. What's to your interest is to our interest. The better goods we can give you for your money, the better you are suited. Your neighbor learns of it. We have two customers where we had one. We strive to get all we can, keep what we have of customers.

A ladies' fine kid shoe, solid insole, solid outsole and counter, worked buttonhole, for $1 50. A pair must be a trade winner. See it, examine it, pass your judgment on it, buy it if it suits you. We have not forgotten the old stand-bys in finer grades. The Mary Stewart, Spanish, A la Mode, Waukenfast, all are here.

We also have a new school shoe for the children. Solid, well we should say. But then who needs solid shoes if not the school children? Who takes more steps or does more kicking? We all know how it was ourselves. But this shoe—well we can show you just how it is made, and what made of, so if you can judge of material you'll know whether it is what is claimed or not. Heel and spring heel.

STICKNEY, BELL & CO.'S
EAST SMETHPORT.

WILLIAMS & ROGERS'

Rochester Business University.

A LEADING, POPULAR, PRACTICAL COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.

Commercial, Shorthand, Practical English and Military Departments.

Presents an opportunity for securing preparation for the real work of life, which thousands of Young men have found a stepping stone to HONORABLE and CONSPICUOUS SUCCESS. The Institution is in a most prosperous condition and its patronage is composed of a superior class of young men and women from all parts of the continent. Send for catalogue and illustrated circular to WILLIAMS & ROGERS, Rochester, N. Y.
8-89 1f

ASK FOR SHOES MADE WITH

A. J. JOHNSON & CO.'S

PATENT HINGED

WATER-PROOF FLEXIBLE INNER SOLE.

The success this shoe has met with since being introduced by us has given the greatest confidence in its merits and we heartily recommend it to ladies and Misses desiring a perfect fitting, easy and flexible shoe.

Among the many advantages gained by shoes having our patent inner soles are the following, viz:

1st. PERFECT FLEXIBILITY in both single or double soles.

2d. THE INCREASE OF WEAR gained by having a light flexible inner sole and doing away with the hard, horny edge of the regular inner sole which has caused so much trouble and expense by its liability to cut the upper.

3d. WITH A PERFECTLY FLEXIBLE SOLE we do away with the cracking which so often happens with a stiff sole.

4th. OUR INNER SOLE BEING WATER-PROOF, the dampness does not reach the foot through the sole.

5th. FROM ITS ADAPTABILITY, you get a fit at once, thus escaping the annoyance and pain so often experienced in breaking in or shaping to the foot of even a good fitting shoe.

We are now putting this insole in our Patent Flexible Turn, and we can safely say that nothing else offered in this line can compete with it.

The Imitation Turn Shoes as made by us cannot be distinguished in appearance from the real Hand Turn, and are equally as flexible.

Very Respectfully,
A. J. JOHNSON, Rochester, N. Y.

The above described shoes can be found at my store. They are almost matchless in price and quality. It will pay to examine them.

Mrs. T. D. NASH.

Smethport Pa., Augus 30, 1880.

A. T. PALMER,

LIVERY AND SALE STABLES.

DEALER IN HORSES, Wagons, Carriages, Carts, Harness, Etc.

WATER STREET BARN.

—ALSO—

FEED AND BOARDING STABLE,
BENNETT HOUSE BARN,
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE. SMETHPORT, PA.

Spring Disorders

Shattered nerves, tired brain, impure blood, debilitated system, all are the natural outcome in the Spring. A medicine must be used, and nothing equals Paine's Celery Compound. We let others praise us—you cannot help believing a disinterested party.

Brigadier-General W. L. Greenleaf, Burlington, Vt., writes: "I have used Paine's Celery Compound on several occasions, and always with benefit. Last spring, being very much run down and debilitated, I commenced taking it. Two bottles made me feel like a new man. As a general tonic and spring medicine I do not know of its equal."

"I have used two bottles of your Paine's Celery Compound, and it has given entire satisfaction as an appetizer and blood purifier." T. L. Kellogg, Watertown, Dakota.

Paine's Celery Compound

is prescribed by physicians, recommended by druggists, endorsed by ministers, praised by users, and guaranteed by the manufacturers, as a spring medicine which will do all that is claimed for it. Use it this spring, and see how quickly it tones you up.

Purifies the Blood.

Full accounts of wonderful cures made by Paine's Celery Compound after other medicines and the best physicians had failed, sent free. There's nothing like it.

$1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.

Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

Color anything any Color, Simple, Durable, Economical. IT IS EASY TO DYE WITH DIAMOND DYES 32 Colors 10 cents each.

LEONARD & BLAIR,

—— WHOLESALE AND RETAIL ——

CROCKERY, GLASS and STONEWARE HOUSE.

Fine [illegible] Crockery, Lamps, Chandeliers, Glassware, Table [illegible] Stock large, new, well-selected and cheap.

GAS FITTINGS AND FIXTURES

of all kinds a specialty. Of these we have as fine a variety as can be found in any city stock.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

No. 66 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

ATTENTION!

I wish to say a few words to my friends and customers. After many years of pleasant dealings with the people of Smethport and vicinity, I deem it my duty to inform them that I am at all times prepared to

MEET COMPETITION

in a business way and on

BUSINESS PRINCIPLES!

I have in many ways improved my business and am constantly

ADDING TO MY STOCK

so as to make it the leading and reliable Clothing and

Merchant Tailoring Establishment

—OF McKEAN COUNTY.—

I can be found in my store and at all times pleased to see my old and new customers, where they may rely on

FAIR AND HONEST DEALING.

All I want is a call, and I will convince you it is to your interest to deal with

RELIABLE MERCHANTS

and not with temporary dealers, or dealers who start in business for a few days, trying to make the public believe they are here to stay, and can save your money by buying of them. It is not so, for I can assure each and every one of my customers, and I can prove to them that I have the

LARGEST STOCK

and the FINEST GOODS and the

LOWEST PRICES

in town. All I want is a call and I will convince you

WHAT I SAY IS TRUE

and not simply a trap to get you to buy. Soliciting a call, I am yours truly,

H. W. RUBIN,

The Reliable Clothier and Merchant Tailor, - Smethport, Pa.

INSURANCE.

SMETHPORT HOME AGENCY,

HASKILL & BURDICK.

We represent the following

Old and Reliable Companies:

Insurance Co. of North America, Philadelphia the oldest Insurance Co. in the world. Assets	$8,436,591
Pennsylvania Fire,	2,890,867
Franklin	3,181,248
Royal, Liverpool	4,845,195
Fire Insurance Association of London (U. S. Branch)	893,445
Sun, Fire, London	1,848,610
Hanover, New York	2,479,654

Do not obtain Insurance in another State as long as you can get insured at home in as reliable companies as the above.

HASKILL & BURDICK,

Bank Building, Main Street, - Smethport, Pa.

MARIE ANTOINETTE.

The Head of the Beautiful Queen Brought to the Block.

INCREDIBLE CRUELTIES OF 1793.

Jean Baptiste Carrier, One of the Most Bloodthirsty of the Revolutionists—So-called Republican Baptism and Marriage—Antecedents of the Queen.

By JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE.

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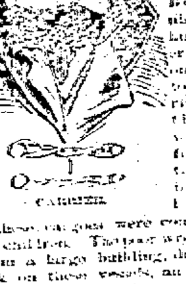
VI.

Jean Baptiste Carrier was one of the most bloodthirsty of the revolutionists. A native of the old province of Auvergne, he favored the institution of the revolutionary tribunal as a member of the convention, and voted for the death of Louis XVI. He [illegible] also for the [illegible] against the Girondists. So zealous, so sanguinary was he in behalf of the guillotine that he was deputed to [illegible] the [illegible] in the provinces. In Normandy and Brittany, where civil war prevailed, he ordered [illegible] arrests, and condemned men and women to the scaffold on the slightest suspicion, often for no cause whatever. He also [illegible] Rouen, and at Nantes he [illegible] for slaughter that he [illegible] any form of trial or judicial proceedings.

INCREDIBLE SAVAGERY.

Prisoners were decapitated by scores. In truth, the ax was insufficient; it could not do its fatal work fast enough; consequently other means of extermination were devised. [illegible] Caligula; he invented new methods of murder. Boats were furnished with valves, hundreds of prisoners having been put on board and towed to the middle of the river Loire, where they were sunk with their human freight. He called these, with hideous irony, republican baptism. Several of these cargoes were composed of women and children. The poor wretches were locked up in a large building, driven out toward dark on these vessels, and their drowning concealed by the night.



CARRIER.

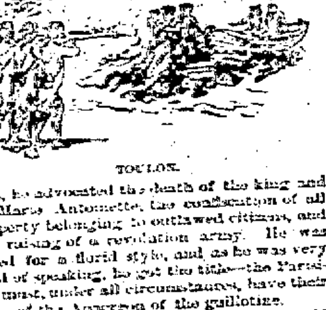
What he styled republican marriage was hurling couples bound together, frequently of different sexes, into the water, or forcing them into it at the point of the bayonet. The convention was not aware of these atrocities; but the citizens of Nantes, supposing it to be, feared to denounce Carrier lest they too should be decapitated. Finally the convention gained information on the subject, and the fiend was recalled by the committee of public safety. After the execution of Robespierre, his arrest was ordered by the tribunal, and he was beheaded, which fate he had merited a hundred times.

Some of the revolutionists carried out private grudges in official capacity, like Collot d'Herbois, who first proclaimed the republic. He had been an actor, was on the stage for years, and had written a number of successful plays. Having joined the Jacobins, he [illegible] there by his resonant voice, [illegible]. He was chosen president of the convention in 1793, and the next [illegible] was sent to Lyons with Fouché and Couthon to punish the city for insurrection. Collot is said to have ordered the slaughter, in cold blood, of hundreds of the inhabitants with grape shot, because he had once been hissed there on the stage. Wounded vanity [illegible], and dreadful sometimes are the modes of healing it, as in this instance.

It is a pity that he did not meet the doom to which he condemned his fellows, as did so many of the extreme revolutionists. Escaping the ax, he was transported to Cayenne, where he died miserably and most deservedly. Toulon sought to avoid the horrors that other provincial towns suffered from their own people by surrendering to the English. But it was retaken by the French, and treated [illegible]. In fact there seemed to be nothing but despair for the antirevolutionists anywhere, as the emissaries of the convention penetrated to every corner of the country, literally with fire and sword. The history of that epoch has hardly been equaled for bloodguiltiness [illegible] those of the Roman [illegible], cannot exceed it.

The [illegible] of the European powers [illegible]

Barère had [illegible] in a speech that "terror is the order of the day," which it had long been. He was one of the few leaders who [illegible] old age. At the outbreak he was [illegible] a lawyer by profession and [illegible]. A member of the convention,



TOULON.

he advocated the death of the king and of Marie Antoinette, the confiscation of all property belonging to outlawed citizens, and the raising of a revolution army. He was noted for a florid style, and as he was very fond of speaking, he got the title—the Parisians must, under all circumstances, have their jest—of the Anacreon of the guillotine.

His associates distrusted him, and he would have been proscribed but for Robespierre. He basely turned against his protector, whom he violently traduced, and was subsequently condemned to transportation. This he avoided by escape from prison, having been nearly torn to pieces by a mob while going there. After divers vicissitudes he kept hidden until after the 18th Brumaire, when he was amnestied. He became a journalist and was pamphleteer in the interest of Napoleon; was banished as a regicide on the second return of the Bourbons; went back to France after the revolution of 1830; became a member of the general council of his department later, and resigned in 1840. He died in his 86th year. He must have been a man of some sort of ability to keep his head on his shoulders through all those times.

THE QUEEN'S LIFE AND DEATH.

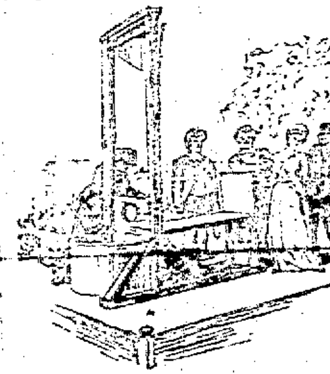
The convention having passed an edict (Sept. 17) that all suspected persons should be rigorously dealt with, no one, unless a beggar or common ruffian, but was in imminent and continual peril. The turbulent republicans had been christened ragged fellows sans-culottes, literally, without breeches, because most of them belonged to the proletariat. They, like their class in every community, had nothing to fear and everything to hope from general disorder, rapine and the suppression of authority. Before the Girondists were sent to the block, chanting the Marseillaise from the Conciergerie to the Place de Grève, Marie Antoinette had been selected as a victim.

The famous battle hymn had then been known to Paris little more than a twelvemonth, though it had been composed since the beginning of the previous year. At that time, as a column of volunteers was to leave Strasbourg, the mayor of the city, who was to give a banquet in their honor, asked a young artillery officer, Rouget de l'Isle, to write a song for the occasion. The result was the Marseillaise, words and music having been done at a single sitting. He called it the war song of the army of the Rhine. It was sung at the banquet with the greatest furor; indeed, it was so patriotically stirring that the next day four hundred recruits were added to the marching column. The fiery strains were caught up by the army of the south, but were not introduced to Paris until Barbaroux, with his five hundred young Provençals, took a prominent part in the attack on the Tuileries (Aug. 10, 1792), which led to the downfall of the monarchy.

ANACHARSIS CLOOTS.

Since then it has ever been the chant of freedom in France, and has gone round and through the civilized world. For passion, movement, inspiration, it scarcely has a counterpart. Recent researches have given rise to the opinion that the melody was not original with De l'Isle, but a conscious or unconscious memory of the Credo of the fourth mass of one Holtzmann, of Mursberg, composed in 1776. But the opinion is not well based, nor is it widely accepted. The Marseillaise is the true national hymn of France. It is as an invincible army to the nation. A French general wrote during the Revolution: "We are fighting one against ten, but the Marseillaise fights on our side." Another said in his dispatches: "Send me a thousand men and a copy of the Marseillaise, and I will reply with victory."

[illegible] historic events are sadder or more pathetic than the execution of Marie Antoinette. For more than her royal husband [illegible] of place on the throne of France. Every circumstance of her career, every trait of her character conspired against



EXECUTION OF MARIE ANTOINETTE.

her peace and life. It was an evil destiny that drew her from Vienna to Versailles, and evil followed her to the scaffold. From the hour that the mob had compelled the royal family to quit the palace of Versailles for the Tuileries—her life was then attempted—she had cherished small hope of any kind. She had been a close prisoner since the death of Louis, and had looked daily for her doom.

It is well nigh impossible, even after the passage of a century, to judge impartially of the acts or characters of the Revolution. Records of the time are colored by the passionate prejudice of the royalist or republican. What one lauds, the other censures; the martyr here is the traitor there. Patriotism on one side becomes crime on the other. The heat of the French was so intense that truth itself had been almost burned up, or, at least, warped and twisted thereby. It is hard to decide today whether many of the leaders were heroes or monsters. Probably they were, in such madness of the state, a combination of both. In a political agony of that sort, humanity ceases to be normal. While we are shocked at the atrocities perpetrated, we can see the causes that made them possible.

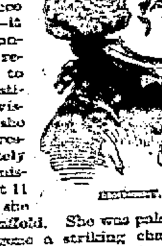
Marie Antoinette was early designed by her mother, the renowned Maria Theresa, to be the wife of the French dauphin, with the intent to strengthen Austria against Prussia. She was unconventionally reared, her education was neither sound nor systematic, but showy and superficial, such as her empress mother imagined to be fitting to her station. She never found favor in her adopted country. Her dislike of etiquette and formalism, her girlish levity offended the court and nobility, while the commons hated her from the outset as a foreigner and a species of adventuress. They invariably spoke of her as the Austrian. Her lightness, gayety, love of pleasure and excitement were in such contrast with the gravity, reserve and awkwardness of Louis as to appear like the disloyalty with which she was constantly charged.

Her husband did not attract her naturally, and she sought animated companions, many of whom were wanting in morals, where she could find them. She was so indiscreet, so indifferent to public appearances, that it is not strange she was guilty of grave offenses. She certainly acted at times as if she did not value her reputation, and a woman, most of all a queen, who values not that, is apt to be insensible to everything. She never went to the extreme that was generally believed; she was not criminal; but so far as public opinion was concerned she might as well have been. The notorious theft of the diamond necklace indelibly stained her good name, though she was entirely innocent of aught more serious than a desire to possess it—it was valued at about $1,600,000—when the royal exchequer was nearly depleted.

Politically, she was as ill starred as she was socially. She acted in place of her indifferent husband. Calonne and Loménie de Brienne were ministers of her choice, and she was hated for their squandering of the kingdom's revenues. She was adverse to the assembly of the notables and to the states-general, [illegible] the former body, at its first convocation, fixed upon her the responsibility of the deranged finances. She was [illegible] of compassion for the poverty and [illegible] of the French people, and her efforts to show sympathy with the working classes, during the autumn of 1789, only rendered them more fanatical in their hatred. They [illegible] declared that she was always plotting with the emigrants and the European coalition to bring about the invasion of the country, a suspicion which invariably frenzies the French mind. The dread of foreign enemies gaining a foothold on their soil explains many of the excesses and savageries of the revolutionists.

After the royal party had been captured and brought back from Varennes, the queen underwent a complete change. All her frivolity ceased; her conduct became exalted, her attitude heroic. She bore her harassments and humiliations in the Temple, separated from her children and friends, as befitted the daughter of Maria Theresa. She may not have known how to live; she knew how to die. The last two months and a half, she was incarcerated in the Conciergerie, and her courage, as it had long been, was unflinching. Before the tribunal she scorned to defend herself; she scarcely replied to the accusations against her, denoting that her trial was a sanguinary sham. But when charged by Hébert, one of the most brutal and shameless of the sans-culottes, with debauching her own son, she exclaimed with righteous indignation: "Nature refuses to answer such a question to a mother. I appeal to all the mothers present for my justification!"

The most envenomed against her sympathized with her at that moment. She received (Oct. 15, 1789) her sentence with calmness—it had long been anticipated—and returned serenely to prison. A constitutional curate visited her there; she endured his presence, but politely declined his ministrations. At 11 o'clock (Oct. 16) she went to the scaffold. She was pale and her face had undergone a striking change; but she spoke no word. She submitted to the ax without a tremor, but not without a faint smile of disdain, which the sharp blade cleft away, with all her sorrows.



[illegible]

International Retorts.

An old letter before me contains the following retort of an American, which is worthy of Lincoln's famous reply to the boast that the sun never sets on the British soil, "because," he said, "God won't trust an Englishman in the dark." Two Englishmen were disputing about the moon, one insisting it was an inhabited element, the other contending with him; a Yankee standing by attended to their discourse and replied with confidence: "It is not."

One of the gentlemen, being a little displeased at the interference, with a look of disdain, said: "How do you know, sir?" "How do I know, sir?" repeated the American; "because, if it had been, the British would have had the folly and presumption to have laid siege to it long before now." The Frenchman's explanation of what became of old moons, in answer to the inquiry of a friend, always appeared ingenious. His companion said he could not account for the fact that he had never heard of old moons. "Why, you ignoramus! Don't you know that the good Lord cuts them up and makes stars out of them?"—America.

☞ English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Every bottle warranted. For sale by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

TWO WOMEN.

(Continued from [illegible].)

too for now. No matter! We can easily correct the mistake. Did any one know of your coming?"

"No one," turning away sullenly.

"Thank God for that! The return boat passes in a few minutes. You will go back on her. You will be safe from detection at night."

She turned on him slowly. "Is that all, James Vogdes?"

"What more can there be?"

The cool masculine eye mastered her. "God knows!" wildly. "But I thought"— She threw up her arms with a mad, despairing gesture.

She threw up her arms with a mad, despairing gesture.

"I wish to the Lord she had a dose of asafœtida—and was off my hands," thought Vogdes. He spoke to her very [illegible] to women. "Miss Vane, you are hardly yourself today. I insist upon your going at once to the boat."

"You chose me as your friend!" she muttered under her breath. "I was to read yourself to you. I was to help you to victory!"

"You mean that plan of ours last night?" with an awkward laugh. "I was to go into congress, was I not? or higher? That was a capital joke of yours."

She looked at him keenly.

"A joke," he repeated, meeting her eye steadily. "Such friendships as ours are made by young ladies every day to pass away a leisure hour. I quite understood it."

"Such friendships as ours, Mr. Vogdes?" trying to gain her usual tone. "They are, you think with Laertes, but the perfume and the suppliance of a minute—no more?"

He was silent for a moment. "No more," he said gruffly.

"I will go now," she said, letting her glove fall.

He walked a step or two behind her down to the river bank. When she stepped on the plank to go on the boat she turned. "Good-by," she said.

Vogdes' conscience wrung him sharply. He remembered how sweet the beautiful woman's sympathy had been last night—the kiss he had left upon her lips. He hesitated, half held out his hand. But this was a pert, sallow faced boy, going on deck. "She can make her own way in the world—trust her for that!" he thought. He touched his hat. "Good-by, Miss Vane," he said, coolly, and, watching her safely on deck, went up the hill.

A man came up and touched him. It was Joe Page. "You sent her back? The young fellow's face was white and haggard. "I knew you would."

"Of course. Is it known that she came?"

"Only to me. I followed her."

"See that she reaches home safely, Joe. And keep the thing quiet, my lad, won't you?"

"I know what is due to a lady," curtly. "But I have done with her forever, Cousin Jeems."

"The better for you, Page."

Joe shook his head dolorously and [illegible]

A year or two afterward Mr. Vogdes and his wife were in a theatre in one of the Atlantic cities. Tom was with them in a new and marvelous tartan suit. Mr. Vogdes had grown portly since his marriage, and had a more demonstrative jolly manner and a hearty haw-haw of a laugh that was infectious. The Vogdeses had troops of friends everywhere, even so far from home as in New York city. Mrs. Vogdes was spoken of as a fat, genial, sweet little woman, not a bit bookish or brilliant, but the most charming person in the world to know.

"How like that page in the tunic and silver is to Miss Vane, Alice!" said Mr. Vogdes, leveling his lorgnette at the stage.

"Very. Though one could not imagine Charlotte in men's clothes."

"No. Where is she now, Ally, by the by?"

"At Havana, I think, or Paris. Breaking men's hearts somewhere. I wish she would love somebody and marry him. You never appreciated her, James. Poor Charlotte!"

"No," said her husband absently, still looking at the stage.

The page had keen eyes. She drew back just then behind the throne. (The play was "Hamlet!") "It is!" she said to herself. "Silly little Alice! But she was too good for the man, after all. A stupid fellow." She left the stage then, and stood alone, leaning against the side scene.

"Poor Charlotte!" she too said after a while, to herself.

But the others had quite forgotten her in watching the sorrows of the gentle Ophelia.

THE END.

---

100 Ladies Wanted,

And 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists'.

Idleness is a Dangerous Fault

In the kidneys. When inactive they speedily fall into disrepair. Those obstinate and fatal maladies, Bright's disease and diabetes, ensue with terrible certainty upon the inaction of the organs affected. Catarrh of the bladder, enuresis, gravel and strangury are also to be apprehended from a partial paralysis of the bladder, of which weakness and sluggishness are the causes. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a fine tonic and promoter of activity for the renal organs, and one which can be relied upon to afford them the requisite stimulus without exciting them—an effect to be feared from the unmedicated alcholic excitant of commerce. A further beneficent effect of the Bitters, by renewing activity of the kidneys, is to enable them to drain from the blood in its passage through them, impurities productive of rheumatism and dropsy. Nervousness, fever and ague, constipation and dyspepsia are conquered by the Bitters.

Testimonials for Dennis' Remedies.

TURTLE POINT, Pa., July 24, 1889.

Mr. G. T. Dennis,

DEAR SIR:—I have taken one bottle of your Blood, Liver and Kidney Cure, and used one package of your Vegetable Compound which cost me only $1 50 and will cheerfully recommend it highly for Rheumatism, for it has helped me very much. Yours Truly, Mrs. Mary L. Gardiner.

Mr. B. W. Vallen of Westport, Clinton County, Pa., writes:

Mr. G. T. Dennis,

DEAR SIR:—I have been selling your medicines on Kettle Creek, this county and they give good satisfaction. Mrs. Emeline Brooks says that she thinks that your Liver Pills are just the thing for Constipation of the bowels, and can't be beat. I have used your Cough Syrup, Balm of Gilead Salve and Medicated Soap and find that they are all that they are recommended to be, especially the Soap and Salve will just knock poison from Ivy or Mercury or any other cause, higher than a kite.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Direct from the Front.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., July 2, 1888.

The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:

Gentlemen—I can cheerfully and truthfully say that S. S. S. is the greatest blood purifier on earth. In 1884 I contracted blood poison. Physicians treated me with no good results. I took a half dozen different kinds of blood medicines, but, without receiving any permanent relief! I was induced to try S. S. S. I began the first bottle with the gravest doubts of success. I had been so often deceived. But improvement came, and I continued its use until perfectly well. I have since married, and have a healthy family. No trace of the disease is seen. Swift's Specific did all this for me, and I am grateful. Yours truly, J. S. STRADER. 118 Dale Ave.

KEMP, TEXAS, June 23, 1888.

The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:

Gentlemen—A sixteen-year-old son of mine was afflicted with bad blood, and broke out with an eruption on various parts of his body. I put him to taking S. S. S., and a few bottles cured him entirely. I live at Lone Oak, but my post-office is at Kemp. Yours truly, W. S. ROBINSON.

Three books mailed free on application. All druggists sell S. S. S.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
New York, 756 Broadway.

THE STERLING CO.

Manufacturers of

THE STERLING PIANOS,

WHICH FOR

Quality of Tone, Beauty of Design, FINISH and adaptability for standing in Tune have no equal.

Every Piano Warranted for Five Years

And satisfaction guaranteed to every purchaser.

Also Manufacture the WORLD RENOWNED

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Factories, Derby, Conn.

April 1, 89-6m

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Merchant Tailor!

EAST MAIN STREET.

Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for 24 and 25 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.

Smethport, April 10, 1886.-tf

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The Keystone Watch Club Co.

Main Office in Co's Own Building 904 WALNUT ST. PHILADA, PA.

Agents Wanted.

Ajax Watch Insulator, $1.00. A perfect protection against magnetism. For any Watch. Sent by mail on receipt of price. ☞ We refer to any Commercial Agency.

HIRES

ROOT BEER

One 25c. Package makes 5 gallons of a most Delicious, Sparkling, Temperance Beverage. Strengthens and Purifies the Blood. Its purity and delicacy of flavor commend it to all. Sold everywhere.

TRY IT.

If your Druggist or Grocer should not have it in store, ask them to get it for you, or send 25c. to the manufacturer and you will receive it by mail.

CHARLES E. HIRES,

117 & 119 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

April 5, 89-ly.

Specht & Sasse,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

Western New York & Pa. R. R.

(*FORMERLY B., N. Y. & P. R. R.*)

Time Table in effect Nov. 1st, 1888.

BUFFALO DIVISION.

North'd				South'd		
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	Eastern Time	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
7 00	1 15	8 25	Ar. Buffalo Lv.	8 20	2 2[illegible]	5 01
6 15	12 3[illegible]	7 5[illegible]	East Aurora	9 00	4 05	6 22
5 37	12 05	7 16	Chaffee	9 34	4 42	6 42
5 30	12 00	7 11	Arcade	9 42	4 49	6 49
4 56	11 33	6 42	Franklinville	10 11	5 19	7 27
4 33	11 05	6 15	Hinsdale	10 42	5 46	8 03
4 03	10 47	6 00	Olean	11 05	6 36	8 51
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
2 15	7 13		Lv. Bradford Ar.	1 10	7 50	
7 50	1 10		Ar. Bradford Lv.	7 15	4 15	
p.m.	a.m.		Lv. Ar.	p.m.	p.m.	
3 48	10 32		Portville	11 30	6 26	
3 26	10 10		Eldred	11 41	6 45	
3 18	10 03		Larrabees	11 49	6 58	
[illegible]	[illegible]		Port Allegany	12 13	7 23	
1 50	8 35		Emporium	1 4[illegible]	8 [illegible]	
p.m.	a.m.		Lv. Ar.	p.m.	p.m.	
a.m.			Lv. Ar.		a.m.	
3 30			Harrisburg		4 30	
11 20			Philadelphia		8 25	
8 00			New York		11 30	
11 20			Baltimore		8 15	
10 00			Washington		9 25	
p.m.			Lv. Ar.		a.m.	

Train arriving at Buffalo 8:35 a. m. and leaving Buffalo 5:20 p. m. run daily. Additional Sunday trains leave Buffalo at 9:20 a. m., arriving at Franklinville 12:00m., leave Franklinville 5:45 p. m., arriving at Buffalo at 7:40 p. m. stopping at intermediate stations.

Narrow Guage Division. Trains leave Olean for Bradford 6.00, 11.05 a. m., 6.05 p. m., arrive Olean 9.18 a. m., 3.55, 6.00 p. m. Leave Eldred for Bradford 6.25, 11.42 a. m., 3.30, arrive Eldred 9:45 a. m., 3 10, 6.35 p.m. Leave Bradford for Kinzua 7.00, 7.50 a. m. 4.10 p. m., arrive Bradford 12.15 p. m. 3.30, 8.10 p. m.

Pullman Sleeping Cars between Emporium and Philadelphia, connecting with trains leaving Buffalo at 3.50 p. m. arriving Buffalo 7.00 p. m.

Got Time Tables giving full information from Company's Agents.

GEO. S. GATCHELL, Gen'l Sup't.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pas'r. & T'k. Agt.
No. 84, Exchange St. Buffalo, N. Y.

CLERMONT BRANCH.

Northw'd P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Southw'd A.M.	P.M.
3.10	9.35	Ar....Larrabees....L'v	11.50	7.00
3.00	9.14	Frisbee	12.00	7.10
2.45	9.00	Farmers Valley	12.15	7.22
2.33	8.40	Smethport	12.22	7.33
2.13	7.20	Crosby	12.37	[illegible]
2.08	7.10	Colegrove	12.40	7.52
2.03	7.00	Hamlin	12.45	8.00
1.33	6.00	Lv....Clermont....Ar.	1.18	8.32
P.M.	A.M.		P.M.	P.M.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between the Bradford and Elk county, Clarion and Bakerstown oil fields.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT AUG. 20, 1889.

WESTWARD.				EASTWARD.		
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	STATIONS	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
6 55	11 50	9 05	ar. Bradford lv.	7 50	2 10	5 40
6 20	11 15	8 30	Kenzua Ju.	8 30	2 50	6 20
5 57	11 05	8 20	Rew City	8 44	3 00	6 29
5 30	10 39	7 54	Rixford	9 05	3 25	6 50
5 25	10 34	7 49	Duke Centre	9 10	3 27	6 55
5 05	10 15	7 30	Eldred	9 30	3 50	7 15
			B. E. & C. R. R.			
3 20	9 25		Ceres	10 45	4 35	
3 15	9 10		Little Genesee	10 55	4 45	
3 05	9 00		Lv. Bolivar Ar	11 05	4 [illegible]	
2 36	8 35		Allentown	11 30	5 25	
2 05	8 00		lv Wellsville ar	12 05	5 55	
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
6 55	2 15	9 05	ar. Bradford. lv	10 25	7 50	5 40
6 20	1 40	8 30	Kinzua Junct'n	11 15	8 30	6 20
6 14	1 33	8 23	Aiken	11 21	8 36	6 26
6 09	1 27	8 17	Davis	11 26	8 42	6 32
6 03	1 20	8 10	Simpson	11 33	8 49	6 39
5 55	1 10	8 00	Ormsby	11 42	9 00	6 00
5 25	12 45	7 25	Smethport	12 05	9 25	7 15
5 40	12 50	7 35	Mt. Jewett	1 55	9 14	7 10
4 50	10 40	6 55	Kane	2 55	10 00	7 50
		p.m.	P & W. R. R.	a.m.		
			Chaffees			
		2 00	Sheffield Junc.	12 05		
		12 10	Clarion	2 15		
		11 10	Foxburg	3 20		
		10 40	Parker	3 34		
		10 12	Petrolia	4 05		
		9 56	Millerstown	4 30		
		9 15	Butler	5 20		
		8 20	Callery Junc.	6 00		
		8 05	Bakerstown	6 22		
		7 10	Allegheny	7 25		
		a.m.		p.m.		

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Superintendent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION. TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 18, 1888.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

EASTWARD.

8:30 a. m.—Day Express, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations; Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York 9:35 p. m., Baltimore 6:35 p. m., Washington, 8:35 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport to Philadelphia.

9:15 p. m.—Erie Mail daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Phila., New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 3:25 a. m., New York 11:20 a. m., Baltimore 8:15 a. m., Washington 9:30 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington and through passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

10:30 a. m.—Erie Mail daily for Erie and all intermediate stations with through Pullman Palace car and through passenger coaches to Erie.

6:20 p. m.—Niagara Express, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia 7:40 a. m. Baltimore 7:30 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:20 p. m. with through Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:25 p. m., Washington 10:00 p. m., Baltimore 11:20 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium June. 10:30 a.m., with through Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, June 20, 1887.

AR. EASTW'D. PM	P.M.	STATIONS.	L'V WESTW'D A.M.	P.M.
8.27	1.23	Coudersport	8.00	5.00
8.24	1.19	Hammonds	8.04	5.04
8.23	1.14	Fish Basket	8.07	5.06
8.16	1.10	Olmsted	8.12	5.12
8.11	1.05	Nelsons	8.18	5.17
8.03	12.57	Knowlton	8.25	5.26
7.57	12.50	Roulette	8.33	5.34
7.52	12.45	Pomeroy Bridge	8.38	5.38
7.43	12.36	Burtville	8.46	5.48
7.32	12.24	Coleman	9.00	6.01
7.27	12.18	Port Allegany	9.05	6.07

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

WAGON,

Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.

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A SPECIALTY.

The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with

Bad Feet!

$93 Sewing-Machine FREE. To at once establish trade in all parts, by placing our machines and goods where the people can see them, we will send free to one person in each locality the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send free a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your home, and after 2 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patents, which have run out; before patents run out it sold for $93, with the attachments, and now sells for $50. Best, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure free the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of works of high art ever shown together in America. TRUE & CO., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.

LADIES THE PEERLESS DYES

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home.

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut; 40 colors. For sale by W. T. Calier and S. L. Wells, Smethport, Pa. [illegible]

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MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

Just published, a new edition of

Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay

on the radical cure of SPERMATORRHŒA or incapacity induced by excess of early indiscretion.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of early error may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

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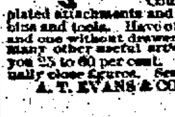

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